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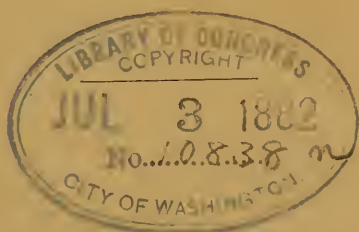
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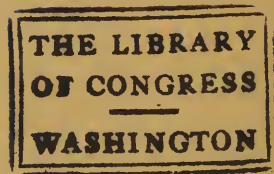
IN
MEMORIAM.

A pall of withered leaves sad fays are bearing
Through the long shadows of the woodland dim,
While mourning nymphs, their golden tresses tearing,
Weep o'er the urn, and wail the funeral hymn.



NEW YORK.
J. HOWARD BROWN,
21 PARK PLACE.

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1832,

By J. HOWARD BROWN.

P R O E M .

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THE subject of this tribute-sketch was a thoroughly self-made man, but born with those generous sentiments and tendencies to refinement and culture which make an infallible guide to a high and noble life. Born in the City of New York in 1812, the son of an Englishman, who fell, during the war of 1812, in the cause of his adopted country, and his mother being a native of New York, he felt that he was doubly baptized into the spirit of the Republic. Few elements more fittingly represent the great interests of agricultural and manufacturing wealth than that which tobacco occupies in the industries of the country. There are no parts of the civilized world where "John Anderson's Solace" has not found its winning way.

In the wise and successful prosecution of this business he acquired a large fortune, and he was blessed with a disposition to devote it generously to Patriotism, Science, Art, and Humanity. While still in the full vigor of his prime, he gratified his tastes for study, society, travel,

and culture. Often pressed to accept the chief magistracy of his native city, a membership of Congress, and the highest offices in the Empire State, he persistently declined all public honors, although his lively sympathy with public affairs was never abated. Like all other large-minded men, while strongly opposed to the adoption of extreme measures against the South, yet when the Rebellion made an earnest struggle for the integrity of the Union inevitable, he threw the whole weight of personal and pecuniary interests on the side of the Republic.

When it was believed that New York State lacked legal authority to raise a bonded fund for the support of the families of drafted men, he headed the subscription for the special unauthorized loan of half a million; his example was instantly followed, and the money was raised. So, too, when Jersey City could not legally provide for putting its contingent into the field, he sent to the Mayor his check for sixty thousand dollars; in both cases his acts inflame a deeper patriotism.

When the cry of "Union and Independence for Italy" struck the shores of America, it met one of its most earnest and generous responses in the heart of John Anderson, and he led the popular movement in this country, which was so profoundly felt throughout the land of Columbus. In that stirring crisis, when the eyes

of so many thousand exiles were turned towards their beloved land, and eminent among their patriots, General Avezzana, and many other brave Italians in New York, finding themselves without means to join their idolized leader in their decisive struggle, Mr. Anderson came at once to their rescue; and the promptness of his action was fully realized when it was learned that Avezzana reached Garibaldi only a few hours before the glorious victory of Caserta, where he had only time to gird on his sword and lead the left wing of the Italian army. On a subsequent page will be found a touching letter from "the Dictator of the Two Sicilies," expressing his gratitude to "the American benefactor of Italian liberty."

Again he projected and carried out the memorable Italian meeting in New York, December, 1860, heading the fund to aid Garibaldi in his desperate struggle. And later still, when all-united Italy was singing her pæans of gratitude and triumph on the achievement of her perfect union, from the glacier peaks of the Alps to the burning crown of Etna, and Garibaldi had retired to his modest home, it became known that he had declined a munificent gift from the Parliament of the kingdom of Italy, preferring poverty to a stipend from a throne, since his dream of life had been to see the Roman Republic restored in all its ancient glory. At this moment

John Anderson, who had been the welcome guest of the old warrior in his home, wrote to him an affectionate letter, enclosing a draft for 5,000 francs, and announcing that a like annuity would be continued during the rest of his life. Such a tribute from the American Republic, and a cherished friend, the unselfish and constant democrat could understand and accept ; and it enabled him to decline gifts from his countrymen, who had thus been stimulated by the spontaneous act of a far-off foreigner, to a higher recognition of the claims of their chief deliverer.

Somewhat later, in 1873, learning that Professor Agassiz, the chieftain of Natural Science, was in search of a fitting location for a Summer School for the instruction of teachers in Natural History, Mr. Anderson presented to him his beautiful Island of Penikese, with fifty thousand dollars to aid in the creation of an endowment fund for the support of the institution. The school was duly inaugurated under the name of what Agassiz persisted in calling "The Anderson School of Natural History," over which he presided in person during the first year, when he ceased from his labors, and passed on to his immortality.

Such, with the brevity of a monumental inscription, is the outline, which will be more fully elaborated in the following pages by those who loved him so well.

AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP.

I.

IT is the pride of our Republic that it opens to every citizen all the paths to wealth and honor. Here there is freedom for glory as well as struggle. On every side we see illustrations of this crowning feature of our social life. In any community of any State, the rule holds good, that the men who have done most to build up the public edifice of order and prosperity, are those who carved out their own fortunes. They grew strong by hard work of brain or muscle, or both ; inured to carrying their own burdens, they found it easy to carry or lighten the burdens of others. And thus villages, cities, territories, and States, have from the beginning sprung into life and power. May this growth long continue, for institutions which have such origins promise well for a long future.

II.

The Coopers, Peabodys, Corcorans, Vassars, Packers, and Andersons, with so many others of the shining host of the benefactors of the Republic, began at the bottom of the hill, and marched sturdily to the top, leaving the indices of their progress at every step. To be born rich is not so good as to acquire wealth honorably. Books and colleges are well, but the best educated man has to be his own teacher. Experience is the only master whose lessons are thoroughly learned; they are the only lessons which are sure never to be forgotten, while it is proverbially true that lessons which we fully learn we can most successfully teach to others. In no country has this philosophy been so well carried out as here: no nation has ever had so many benefactors, and their number is growing in geometrical order of advancement every hour. Hardly can a day's sun lose itself in the murmurs of the Pacific seas without swelling this roll of civic honor. Some new light flashes over the name of a man who has endowed a Library for his native town; or a School of Learning on a larger scale; or given land, or

money, or both, for a Park for ornament, health, and pleasure ; or a Rural Cemetery whose landscape beauties banish all the ruder associations of the grave-yard ; or commissioning a statue or founding a monument, a bust, or a *chef d'œuvre* of painting to commemorate the name of some one whose genius or virtue has blessed mankind.

III.

The year 1860—which was for our nation ushered in by clouds which began to dim the hitherto undimmed future of the Union, and thickened into the blackness of the fearful storm which left, over a long period, little but a red record of blood—brought to our shores from the other side of the Atlantic the news of the attempted resurrection of a Republic more than two thousand years older than our own. Nor will the coincidence of these two strange and hardly prophesied events ever cease to impress the minds of historians ; for in the one case came premonitions of the death of the last of the Great Republics, with the dawning of the resurrection of the oldest on human records. If hope was to leave America with the fall of her

Republic, it would not be the last of constitutional liberty, if from her mouldy sepulchre the commonwealth of Cincinnatus was to bloom once more on the classic soil of Italy.

IV.

In other and busier days, John Anderson's protracted dedication to honorable and enlightened labor, as a workman and manufacturer, and one of the world's leading merchants, had achieved wealth enough to enable him to determine how he might dedicate the afternoon of his life to the higher ambitions which had inspired him through so many years of effort—and never having soiled his soul with the selfishness of a worldling, nor the greed of a miser, he had let the stream of his benevolence and the love of culture begin to flow in a deeper channel. Nor were these pure waters unaccustomed to the bed over which they had rippled like the glistening of a trout stream dancing on its glad way to the far-off ocean. Opportunities are always awaiting noble inspirations for bettering the world; and when fortune smiles on industry and persistent effort, then records are made of good deeds which

are not written in water. This thought always brings back to us those beautiful words of Longfellow :

“Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.”

V.

The hour for the emancipation of Italy from her old tyrants was sounding in the ears of many thousands and exiles, who had sanctified so many distant lands with their undried tears, still ready to lift their wearied arms to strike one more blow on the breasts of their spoilers, had they the means of returning to their native land. Two of the most illustrious of these patriots were here in our midst—Garibaldi, whose name had rung through the world where he had so often unsheathed his sword in the cause of struggling nations, then earning a hard but honest living on Staten Island making soap and candles ; and Avezzana, making his living in a humble path of commerce in New York. They were the men most needed in the coming crusade, for theirs were

the names oftenest on every liberty-loving lip in that distant Peninsula. Anderson, whose sympathies with the cause of Liberty everywhere were all alive, comprehended the crisis. He sought out Avezzana, who was pining to go home, whither Garibaldi had already gone, in the desperation of a heroism which leveled all the walls of despair.

"Would you like to go to Italy, sir, and join in this movement?"

"I not only long to do so, but would start in an hour, if I had the means to go without leaving my family and children destitute."

"How much would you require to start?"

"Enough to get there; but my family!"

"Would five thousand dollars start you, if some one here should look after the family?"

"Yes, too abundant."

"Well, here is a check for five thousand dollars, and if you can trust me, the family shall be provided for till you return; and if you fall I will look after them, at least while I live—and probably afterwards."

How that hot Italian blood went leaping through those Italian veins, and how those manly tears of gratitude sprang from those eyes, needs no record.

Within a few hours the waves of the Atlantic were being cut by the swiftest ocean steamer, and Avez-zana was on his way to Garibaldi's side. How fortune favored this inspired act of the American, or in better words, how a protecting Providence spread its wings over this attempt to emancipate the most beautiful land on the earth, will best be seen by a brief account of the subsequent results.

LIBERTY.

I.

NO nation better understood the nature of the conflict going on in Italy, nor greeted her last strike for independence with a warmer sympathy than the people of the United States. Her story from Romulus and Remus and their suckled wolf-mother, down through the long ages, had grown as familiar to every American school-boy and school-girl, as the tradition of our own Putnam in his wolf-den. The founders of our Government had caught inspiration, and found a model in the Roman Commonwealth; we had made her language the basis of classic education, and with her torch of light we had illuminated a new hemisphere discovered by one of her sons. It was, therefore, by no means strange that we should have hailed with such gladness the new rising of the Sun of Liberty which came blazing over the mouldering but not forgotten sepulchres of Brutus and Rienzi.

II.

The national sentiment of our people needed only an opportunity for expression, and it found a proper occasion in a call for a mass-meeting, at Cooper Institute, headed by John Anderson, and followed by upwards of a thousand of our most prominent citizens in every walk of life. By acclamation, the man who had led the way in organizing the movement, and 'assumed the responsibility of all the expenses, was called to preside over the assembly which had never before, nor perhaps since, witnessed such a gathering of the learning, virtue, and splendor of the metropolis. It was a magnificent ovation to Liberty from the noblest assemblage of the citizens of the mightiest Republic on the earth, and their feelings were fittingly expressed in the opening "Address to the Italians," which had been prepared under the direct supervision of Mr. Anderson, who was the presiding genius of the grand occasion, and who long lived to enjoy the gratitude of the Italian people, and the blessed luxury of doing good.

III.

ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE OF ITALY.

Italians, Brothers :—We have heard of your union and triumph. The children of Washington hail you as you strike hands fraternally to make one nation, and take the place your ancestors held two thousand years ago—an empire amongst the empires. You are acting too wisely to need our counsel—too bravely to need our praise. So we only send you now our sympathy and congratulations. And why should we not? We owe our very continent to one of your sons. Our eloquence to the faultless models of your ancient Senate. Our jurisprudence to Rome. Our poetry, sculpture, architecture, painting and music to the great masters you gave to educate the world. You saved Christianity through the Dark Ages. You gave us the revival of letters and commerce, and the inauguration of our civilization. The mariner's compass for the ocean, and the telescope for the stars. The science of Fabricius to annihilate disease, and the sword of Garibaldi to give resurrection to liberty. When you unsheathed the blade for the last mightiest struggle, and the clarion called you to battle, every blast struck our ears, and our hearts almost stopped beating. It seemed too good to be true that Italy, twice queen of the world, should again become mistress of her own fortunes, and from every pure heart and home in our nation, from the cold rivers of Maine to the glittering banks of the Sacramento, went up our orisons for you. As steamer after steamer touched our coast, the news of your victories

was flashed in a few seconds to thirty million exultant freemen. And when at last we saw that your cause was won, we could not restrain our joy, nor our thanksgiving to the God of everlasting liberty. We are now awaiting the grand consummation. When the descendants of the men who drove Tarquin, the tyrant, and Catiline, the traitor, from the gates of the Eternal City, can say that not one hostile foot profanes your hallowed soil, then we shall expect you to achieve a still greater work, "the consolidation of a free, united, and invincible empire." In leaving the fields of Garibaldi's victories you are only waiting for new achievements—for you must yet realize all our hopes—you must yet fulfil your own destiny. Avezzana, one of our own citizens, sprang to Garibaldi's side. Neither he nor his leader ever faltered in battle, and they always brought back the colors. "We may die, but Italy will be free!" Garibaldi asks for a million of men to perfect the work of Italian regeneration. Americans, citizens of Italy, France, Germany, and all Europe were with us in our great struggle, and shall we not now send back to the Old World some friendly aid and greeting to her new resurrection of freedom? We have never yet withheld our sympathy, nor will we now withhold our aid, for brave men striking for liberty; and can we forget the countrymen of Columbus?"

IV.

This address was received by the vast assembly with irrepressible enthusiasm. When the uproar

subsided, General John A. Dix, to whom Mr. Anderson had resigned the presidency of the meeting, called on Mr. Luther R. Marsh, the eminent lawyer and peerless orator, for the opening speech. It almost necessarily finds a place here, since it so fully interpreted the feelings of the assembly and met the dignity of so august an occasion.

FELLOW CITIZENS—We have met this night, not only to record our appreciation of the character and services of the great Italian, but also to contribute of our sympathy and means to help him and those for whom he toils in the conflicts that still await them in the cause of patriotism. It seems peculiarly appropriate that the land of Washington should extend the hand of love and aid to the country of Garibaldi. For, ere yet our mountains had lifted their heads high enough to meet the gaze of any eye in Europe—while yet this hemisphere slept unknown between the oceans of the West—one of Italia's sons, the grandest man of his race, touched with the highest inspiration, pointed his frail ship into the vast unknown, and, in the very sublimity of hope, defying peril and fear and mutiny, still kept on, and on, and on, till faith was rewarded by fruition, and the world was doubled by his will. And so it happens, even though Vespuccius should divide the honors with him, that we are indebted to Italy for the very continent on which we live. And when, long years thereafter, a people had arisen in this new land, broken their yoke

and conquered their freedom, another of the sons of Italy came to write the story of the American struggle and of American independence ; so that this historic page might ever blaze in the face of oppression, and become a beacon and a joy to his own land, when, in God's providence, the time should come to assert its title to be free. And now that time *has* come—is on them at this hour—how much quickened by that history we cannot tell—and we are here to-night to aid it with our gifts, and name it in our prayers.

In all important national crises, there is always a right man for the right place. Affairs are not ripened for a revolution and then permitted to take care of themselves. Concurrently with the maturing process, a master spirit is prepared to guide the current of events. I believe, with Webster, that the Almighty has not made a world which he does not take the trouble to govern. He knows his own appointed time, and sees to it that the right material is provided, and often seasons it in fire and ashes, nurses it in tempest, and tosses it in storm, that it may be tough to endure the strain.

The present throe of Italy is not an exception. Suddenly, as from the skies, descends upon her a man of the largest and noblest endowments and purest virtue, of matchless military skill ; of experience in every kind of combat, on sea or land ; of courage that never heard of fear, and generosity that knows no thought of self. One deep in whose soul was planted hatred of every form of despotism, and before whom burned ever the fire pillar guiding to his country's redemption. With a quick intuition it is seen that he is the chosen man, and to the returning exile the honors, the dangers and the

responsibilities of chieftainship are by common consent awarded.

How wonderfully he had been prepared for this great duty ! What strange destiny placed him in youth for some act of patriotism under sentence of death, and drove him from his native land afar ? A more adventurous lot has rarely fallen to man. His career one scene of danger and combat, not for himself but for others. For him never any portion of the prize—the benefit of the suffering his sole compensation—too great to do aught but give, carrying his life in his hand, that it might be ready for the service of any fellow creature who might need it. One subject is ever present with him. He cannot escape it if he would. He would not escape it if he could. It nerves his arm, it fills his brain, it cheers the present and gilds the future—the hope of helping his beloved Italy. Whenever a countryman sinks by his side, his grief takes on a double woe, first, that he should have lost his friend, and next, that there would be one warrior the less, when the voice of the trumpet should be heard beyond the Alps. Whether on the keel-beaten waters of the Mediterranean, or the broader ocean ; whether on the floods of the La Plata, the Parana or the Uruguay ; or on the pampas solitudes of Brazil ; whether he drives his herds to the marts of Montevideo, or, flying home, wields his sword within the walls of Rome, or hurls his dauntless Zouaves upon the yielding armies of Austria ; wherever he is, the thought yet drives him on, that he is training himself to fight for the liberation of Italy, and his eye is always open to catch the first tokens of the dawning day.

How often as he sat at the gates of our own entry to the sea, covered with the emblems of his greasy toil, would he lay his ear close to the beating of old ocean's vital heart, as she heaved in her full-blown ships, and counsel them still of Italy. He had the same faith that the hour would come as Columbus had that a world would rise out of the Western main—and the hour did come. The eyes of Garibaldi beheld it. Instantly he enters on the mission for which his previous life had so well prepared him. The people flock to his standard. The Bourbon tyrant packs up his crown jewels and flies—the royal purple retreats before the red flannel shirt. From island to mainland the conqueror goes; the deep and rusty bolted dungeons, holding the very chivalry of Italy, open before him, and forth come the emaciated sufferers to light, and life, and liberty; the enthusiasm of the people flames up like the long-pent forces of their own Vesuvius; and so he pushed on his triumph, till he carries his ensigns up from the toe of the peninsula to the very borders of the Pontine marshes, till he rescues the kingdom of the Two Sicilies; and then this cattle drover, this candle maker, this hero of two continents, having seized the baton of absolute empire, voluntarily resigns it to a constitutional, though excommunicated sovereign, unites nine millions of men in a common confederacy, reunites the scattered fragments after their long and disastrous—shall I speak the word—secession, and like another Cincinnatus—like another Washington—bears only laurels, and recorded honors, and a nation's gratitude to his sea-surrounded home.

There is he now—the lion in repose—almost the first re-

pose and safety his life has known. Only a few such men are stationed along the coasts of time. We may glance down whole centuries of history in vain to find them ; and never, with her full scroll unrolled, can we find an instance of higher and holier patriotism.

But much remains to be done. Italy, the "captured nightingale," still beats her wings and wails her melancholy plaint that she is not wholly free. The seven hills that girt the Niobe of the world are still in despotic grasp, and the perfidious Hapsburg, with his mailed legions and his yellow-black flag, hangs on the northern borders of the Adriatic. But this will not continue. The imperial city, rich with the recollections of five and twenty centuries, is, in the prophetic language of Count Cavour, "destined to become the splendid capital of the Italian kingdom." Rome has not "lost the breed of noble bloods."

Be sure, the exploits of the hero-patriot are not finished. May we not join in his labor, and catch some radiance of his glory, by sending him cheer and sinew from his adopted republic ? The nations in their hour of sorrow are not unaccustomed to look to us, not only for refuge, but for help. So did the rising Greek—and responsive ships, charged with American aid, ploughed the Ionian Sea. So did the struggling Pole—and American arms were wielded in the land of Kosciusko. Famine-stricken Ireland beheld the mustering of American beneficence. Here, also, resounded the strangely eloquent voice of the sad-eyed Hungarian ; may his heart's wish yet be granted ! And now, at this very hour, when we are not without portentous perturbations of our own, there is

turned towards us the wistful gaze of starving thousands on our own Western skirts—of starving thousands of Christian men and women in distant Syria, beyond the ranges of Lebanon—and of unenfranchised millions in Italy.

When our newborn empire was fighting for its very existence, we had sympathizing friends abroad, and arms and money and men traversed the ocean to our aid. But for this we might now have been dragging along the chain of colonial dependence. In responding to this call we are not, therefore, exercising generosity, but repaying a debt of gratitude. One of our citizens, prompt at the summons, devotes thousands to the cause. This, as I know, is not a tenth part of what he has already poured into the patriot treasury.

From his little farm in Caprera, back over the dim waters he so lately crossed, Garibaldi stretches his hand to us to-night. Let us listen to his wishes. Long live Garibaldi and his majestic example ! Long live the noble hosts who gather at his side ! Soon crash the tottering and cruel despotism of Austria ! Soon open wide the gates of independence to the whole of Italy ! Come on, oh weary and waiting Hungary, to thy place among the nations. Forever and forever sweep on the march of freedom, the happiness of the broad world, and the kingdom of our God.

V.

The immediate results of this Cooper Institute gathering were not limited to the generous sum

of money contributed on the spot to the cause at stake ; nor to the reports of the proceedings, which were read by the American people the next morning in every part of the country, exciting a deeper and more intelligent sympathy with Italian Independence ; but the event set the pulses of the civilized world to quicker beatings. The responses which came back from Italy were as fervid as her ancient patriotic fires, and like responses were returned from the friends of Liberty in distant nations. It seemed as though the shouts of Cooper Hall had, like the morning drum-beat of England, gone round the globe. It was not alone a natural and instinctive expression of American feeling ; but it heightened and sanctified the holiest and tenderest souvenirs which bind the hearts of nations and the links of centuries together. The honor of having led this movement in America was everywhere accorded to Anderson ; but it was most enthusiastically given to him by the Italians, in whose hearts one more unfading name was forever enshrined.

VI.

Although it may not come in strictly chronolog-

ical order, this seems a fitting place to speak of some incidents which afterward occurred in Mr. Anderson's private life, which show the reward that often follows generous deeds, while the doer of them is still among the living.

The illustrations now cited come from the two illustrious men who best knew Anderson's agency in helping Italy in her deepest need, and the gratitude his unsought generosity inspired. The first is a private letter from Garibaldi, written from the field of Caserta, while the blood was still fresh on the red shirt of the invincible hero.

VII.

CASERTA, Oct. 4, 185c.

MR. JOHN ANDERSON, New York:

I am informed that you have a letter of introduction to me from my friend General Avezzana, and I am sorry that circumstances have prevented your coming to join me, and allowing me the pleasure of making your acquaintance; for I know that you are a democrat and in favor of the Italian cause, for which I am fighting at this very moment, with the General by my side, whose fidelity to my cause on the victorious 1st of October, on the hill of St. Angelo, I deeply appreciate.

I shall feel greatly obliged by your expressing my sympathy for the American people, the grandeur of whose elevation I admire, and which arose from the same revolutionary cause as that in which the Italians are now struggling for liberty.

Accept my warmest expressions of esteem, and allow me the felicity of exchanging with you a hearty shake of the hand. Yours,

G. GARIBALDI.

VIII.

The second, of the same date, contains a graphic description of the decisive battle which might not have been won without the help of the writer, who could not have shared in the glories of that day without the help of John Anderson, nor even with that help, had it come a few hours later.

LETTER FROM GENERAL AVEZZANA.

ST. ANGELO, Oct. 4, 1860.

DEAR FRIEND: On the day after my arrival at Naples I called to pay a visit to my friend G. Garibaldi, who had his general quarters at Caserta. As soon as he saw me he gave me an embrace, and we met as two warm and affectionate brothers, while he exclaimed—"You are just come in time," and proposed to me on the instant the command of the right wing of the army, which was stationed at this point.

I accepted it, of course, and started instantly to take the

command of the division there stationed and to direct the operations, so that almost on the same morning on which I reached that position I had to exchange cannon and rifle ball with the enemy, till on the 1st of this month, at half past four o'clock A.M., the enemy resolutely took the offensive, and attacked my position with a force of not less than 25,000 men, all well drilled. This was on the whole position, which covered an area of about five miles. But he weighed particularly on the vulnerable point on the right of my said position, which he attacked with a force of 10,000 men. I had on that spot to meet such a numerous host scarcely two thousand men. I immediately extended a part of the number *en tirailleur* on the front, availing myself of all the undulation of the ground, trees, &c., and the remainder I brought in person to bear on their right flank, as also their front, as they were advancing; and so I succeeded in checking in some manner their marches, and keeping free the main road of Santa Maria, by which General Garibaldi, who had not at that time arrived, could come into the field. We fought till five o'clock P.M. obstinately, losing and gaining ground alternately. At moments I believed myself lost, as some new troops entrusted with the defense of a barricade were panic struck and abandoned the position. But I always defended myself with the remainder of the forces, and never yielded, notwithstanding that the enemy was gaining ground considerably at every instant. It was just at this crisis that the valourous General Garibaldi, with his immense prestige on the soldiery, succeeded in mustering some three hundred men of those who had given way, and charged the enemy desper-

ately at the point of the bayonet, upon which they took to precipitate flight, and we gained the day. But I must confess we paid dearly, as I alone lost about six hundred men in killed and wounded.

The plan of the enemy was vast, and no less than with the view to surround us with 50,000 men and take us all prisoners. But it turned quite the contrary. He attacked simultaneously with my position those of Santa Maria, Caserta and Madalloni, and in all these positions he was repulsed, besides leaving behind 7,000 prisoners and having as many more disbanded and dispersed in the mountains, and losing a large number of pieces of artillery.

It was a glorious day for my dear country, and one that will, I hope, seal its destiny. It was, too, glorious for me, that I was preserved to this day, after forty years of exile and martyrdom, and enabled to participate in the glory of such an immortal occasion, the Almighty so retributing my constant suffering by crowning the last days of my existence with an everlasting reward.

I enclose, dear Anderson, a letter of the hero Garibaldi, to whom I spoke of you. He was sorry at not having had the pleasure of shaking hands with you. But I hope the next trip you make to this continent you will have that satisfaction.

See if you can move what we spoke about in Liverpool, namely, a democratic movement to provide funds for the cause of Italy.

Remember me to your family and our friends, and believe me your warm and grateful friend,

GEN. JOSEPH AVEZZANA.

TRAVEL.

I.

TEN years after these memorable events had passed into history, and the grass had grown green over the always decorated graves of the heroes of Caserta, Mr. Anderson again went to Europe ; this time accompanied by his wife, Kate, who was to be the participant of his honors, the presiding genius of his palace home, the dispenser of his charities, and the solace of the rest of his life.

It was in the autumn of 1870, and he felt that he could now conscientiously put the cares and worries of commerce behind him, and devote the afternoon and evening of life to the gratification of those tastes and proclivities from whose indulgence he had in a great measure been debarred by the more urgent claims of business. He now contemplated a somewhat prolonged residence abroad.

II.

Arriving in London at what is justly called the suicidal month of November, he was taken with a severe attack of bronchitis, which, but for good nursing, would certainly have terminated fatally. His physicians at once ordered him to the Continent, the South of France, or Italy, being preferred. But as this was in the midst of the Franco-Prussian war, to pass through the south or middle of Europe was impossible, therefore he was compelled to take the extreme northern journey through Brenner Pass over the mountains. San Remo was strongly recommended by travelers and friends, and he and his party arrived there in the evening, when it presented a very beautiful appearance as approached by the celebrated Cornici road. It has some seventeen thousand inhabitants, and is located due north and south, divided into two parts by the San Bronto Torrent. That on the east is built like a pyramid by the side of a small hill. San Remo is in all respects one of the most interesting spots on the Riviera. It was built, like most places along the coast, with a view of defense against the

incursions of the Mediterranean pirates. Its origin is supposed to date from the year 300 A.D., but many think at a much earlier period. It is made up of a most curious and picturesque entanglement of narrow streets and vaulted passages, under massive arches. This plan was so chosen that in case of a siege, if one quarter were lost, the other might hold out. Our traveler took strange delight in wandering amongst its quaint old streets, and viewing the picturesque dress of its people. They reminded him of the terror formerly inspired by the Saracens. There are several families who are to this day commonly called *Gli Schiavi* (the slaves), in remembrance of their forefathers having been enslaved to the Saracens.

III.

After a week at a hotel he engaged the charming villa Quallio, owned by a Piedmontese gentleman. Here he remained for four delightful months, steadily gaining in health. There are pleasant drives around San Remo, especially to a small town called Bortagara, which is celebrated as being the place where the palms used in the Pontifical States on

Palm Sunday, are grown. They obtained the exclusive right in the following manner: Being about to place a statue of some saint on its pedestal in one of the public squares of Rome, the Pope, cardinals and priests, with thousands of citizens, were out to witness the sight. The Pope had given orders that any person who should speak above his breath during the erection of the statue should be seized on the spot and taken to prison. Just as the workmen had got the figure suspended in mid-air, the ropes began to slacken, and in another moment the beautiful statue, the work of years, would have been dashed to pieces, had not a voice screamed "Wet the ropes!" The workmen, not knowing from whom the order came, instantly obeyed, and lo! the statue rested on its base. But whence had the order come? who spoke? In the crowd there was the master of a small vessel that ran between Bortagara and Civita Vecchia. He had seen at a glance the only way to save it, and gave the order, for which he had to remain in prison a day and night. The next day, however, the Pope sent for him, and after having heard his story, granted him and his heirs forever the privilege of furnishing the palms used in the States of the

Church on Palm Sunday, which brings his heirs even at the present time quite a nice income.

IV.

In a letter to a friend Mr. Anderson gave the following account of a storm he saw while at San Remo:

“I witnessed a strange sight here awhile ago. A storm had been brewing for several days, and on the morning of the fourth it burst in all its fury on the town. In the harbor were five or six vessels belonging to the place. At three o'clock in the afternoon, seeing an unusual number of persons gathered on the quay, on went my hat and coat, and out I went in all the storm: and well was I repaid for my trouble, for never did I witness anything so strange and weird-like. There were no less than a thousand persons on the Mole at the time, among them some thirty priests in their robes and gowns, each carrying flambeaux in their hands three feet in height. The Bishop carried the Host, or Bon Dieu as they called it, and elevated it several times in the direction of the vessels, which by this time had flags of distress flying from their masts, but could receive

no human aid, for no boat could live for one moment in that surf. All this time the people on shore were chanting some dirge in their peculiar, doleful style, which is heard only among the Italian peasants. One of the priests now threw bread on the water, after which they all marched in procession to a small church near by, where they remained for some time in prayer. They again formed in procession after leaving the church, and marched with lighted flambeaux to the sanctuary on the hill. They returned about eight o'clock in the evening; by this time the wind had fallen, and notwithstanding that five of the vessels went ashore, not one person was lost. On the third day after the storm the Mayor of the city, accompanied by the captain of one of the wrecked vessels, and the only one not insured, called upon me with a subscription paper; the owner was very poor, and had lost everything. I gave him a few hundred francs. Next day all the newspapers along the Riviera had an article headed, 'A Generous American,' and stating what I had given the captain. That was enough—for thirty miles the beggars flocked to see the 'generous American.' I could not leave our house for a walk without being followed by scores

of them, which became such an annoyance that I concluded to leave the place, which I did in a few days."

V.

At last the traveler turned his face towards Florence to seek his old friend, General Avezzana, who was reposing from his battles in the Parliament of the nation he had done so much to save. The General, and his daughter, Katie, greeted the Andersons with all the ardor of Italian friendship, and immediate preparations were made for a visit to Garibaldi at his Island home.

Mr. Anderson chartered the steamship *Elba*, and invited a party of American and Italian friends to join him in this holy pilgrimage. The company consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, General Avezzana and daughter, General Tyler, the oldest General in the American army at the time, General Butler, American Consul Howard of Leghorn, Cæsare Pastacaldi, and a few other Italians. The Leghorn journals got hold of the news, and connected it with some political movement; consequently on reaching the quay they found hundreds of citizens waiting to see them off.

VI.

They had a delightful passage of eighteen hours, going quite close to the Islands of Elba and Corsica. The former looked beautiful, under the bright moon, and they gazed long and thoughtfully on the scenes where the caged lion had chafed. At midnight they passed Corsica, the home of the Bonapartes. Between nine and ten the next morning they dropped anchor in the Straits of Bonifacio, near the Island of Maddelina. Caprera lay just in front with Maddelina to the north. As soon as they cast anchor three boats from Maddelina came alongside, to take them to Caprera, the water being too shallow to allow a nearer approach of the vessel to the Island. The American flag floated over the first boat, closely followed by the rest. They soon began to discern objects on the Island. First, the Garibaldi house, and next a group of persons standing on a rock not far from the landing. On a nearer view they recognized the General himself, as the central figure, resting on his crutches, and surrounded by his staff officers.

VII.

It was indeed a most picturesque sight, and one that would not soon be forgotten by the visitors. The General had on the costume made so familiar by his pictures—the red shirt, and black neckhandkerchief tied in a sailor's knot, and hanging down his back, wide gray pants, and a peculiar over-garment of cloth, something like a Roman toga. He wore a small round cap embroidered with gold, and taking him just as he appeared then, one would say he was a man of fifty-five, with light brown hair, and small brown eyes, having, as his pictures all show, something of a lion face, much more striking than in his pictures. His manners are very courteous, and full of dignity. Avezzana approached the General, and after embracing each other like two long parted brothers, Avezzana presented such of the party as had not the pleasure of a previous acquaintance. Garibaldi, putting his arm through Mr. Anderson's on the one side, and Avezzana's on the other, took the lead and proceeded to the house, as if anxious to welcome the party himself. The house was as unpretentious as its master; good

fellowship everywhere without ostentation; just such a home as one might expect to find, who knew anything about the master. The edifice is built of stone and rubble, like most Italian houses of the present day—two stories high, with a hall in the middle, and rooms on either side. The General ushered his guests into the parlor, where they remained a short time conversing with him. Just as dinner was announced the host led in his wife and little daughter. This lady is his third wife, a native of Turin, and much younger than himself, and entirely devoted to him. After they were all seated, the General remarked that everything on the table was the production of the Island—wines, fruit, flowers, vegetables, and meats. One of the savory dishes of the abundant repast was part of a wild goat which the General himself had shot the day before not far from his own door. At the table, where they say one's breeding is most conspicuous, the General showed to great advantage. He is most courteous in manner. Several speeches were made by his American and Italian friends. He thanked them in his best English for visiting him, especially on his birthday, St. Joseph's day; and said, "I honor St. Joseph, because he was the hus-

band of Mary, the mother of our Saviour, and then again I hate Joseph, because the priests make a saint of him : our Dante was a better man than Joseph, because he sent the Pope to hell." No one, Catholic or Protestant, at the table, took offence ; they all well understood the General.

VIII.

After dinner he invited the party to take a walk over the Island ; they sauntered leisurely along, no one wishing to get far from the sound of the General's voice. He led them to a grove of orange trees, which he called his mandarine oranges, the trees being only two to three feet high, and the fruit not much larger than birds' eggs. They had to be protected on all sides from the wind by matting. In the midst of the grove ran a crystal stream which flowed into the sea. The Island does not look at a distance so productive as it is, for rocks are scattered all over it and give it rather a sterile look. It is fifteen miles in length by twelve in width. The General is its sole owner. Wild goats are very numerous on it, and it properly takes from them its name, Caprera. On the return of the com-

pany to the house, they passed the tomb of the General's little daughter, whom he had lost a year before. It is very pretty, simple, and in perfect harmony with its surroundings. It was sent from Turin to the General by some of his friends. Close by it was another tomb, somewhat similar, bearing the name of Garibaldi, inside of which stood a small urn; as the General caught some inquiring eyes, he touched it, the urn, gently with his crutch, and said, "This is for my ashes."

"Then you believe in cremation?" somebody said.

"Oh, yes; don't you?" said he. "It is best."

No one made a reply, and they all passed on. As they neared the house he pointed out what all pronounced to be the largest and finest fig tree they had seen in all Italy.

As the shades of evening now began to fall, the Captain of the *Elba* politely reminded the company that if they wished to get out of the Straits that night, they must get on board at once. So, bidding their generous host and hostess a tender and reverent farewell, they were soon in the boats that were waiting to take them on board the steamer, the General and his officers accompanying them

to the quay. The last thing they saw on Caprera was the General waving them a parting salute. The party had scarcely touched the steamer before she got under way, and after a most agreeable passage of twenty hours, found themselves once more at Leghorn.

IX.

THEN ON TO ROME.

——“city of the soul!
Lone mother of dead empires!”

It was no small thing for the American Anderson to walk those streets by the side of the Roman Avezzana, who had not for long years ventured to show himself in the Eternal City, where, on its gates, and even on the walls of the Coliseum, had been placarded a reward for his head. John Anderson had loved Roman history; from his boyhood he had been as familiar with its great events as he was with his primer, and he seemed to derive more enjoyment in wandering over that haunted ground than in any other part of the world. By no means a Latin scholar, “Cæsar’s Commentaries” was one of his home books.

X.

Being now fully restored to health, and the season having advanced to the beautiful month of June, he no longer feared to return to England, and so we find him once more in London, where, after a brief stay, he crossed over to Dublin, and amongst the Wicklow Mountains engaged a beautiful villa, owned by Mrs. Blackwood Hamilton, and called Heman Lodge. His friends often heard him say that, "the four months passed amongst the Wicklow Mountains were the most enjoyable of all his life."

In the early part of September we next find him at Ventnor, Isle of Wight, nicely established at the Beachland House, which was taken for the season.

The scenery of the Isle of Wight is unsurpassed in grandeur and beauty by anything in the British Isles. The artists have grown tired in painting it, and the poets in singing its praise. Mr. Anderson, who was a close observer of men and things, once said to a friend, after conversing with a peasant:

"Don't you notice a similarity between the peasants of the Isle of Wight and the natives of the New England States?"

The response was, "Yes ; how do you account for it ?"

"Simply," he said, "because the Pilgrims came from near the Isle of Wight, and as the people here have been so long isolated, they have retained their primitive looks and habits, which, I think, accounts for the similarity."

XI.

Business letters from home at last began to press heavily upon him, and invade his quiet and happy life. Always restless and anxious when he thought duty called him, he now seemed to lose much of that placid enjoyment which had heretofore marked his stay on the Island, and Mrs. Anderson, noticing this, and understanding his nature so well, thought it best to encourage him to return home, which he did the following March.

After settling important matters, he retired to his Tarrytown estate, which he had not occupied for some ten years ; and in the quiet, unpretentious little cottage, still standing in the midst of a lovely lawn which it had taken years to create, he gave himself up to repose and culture.

XII.

Mr. Anderson had a keen sense of the ludicrous, and a humorous speech was never lost on him. The Irish peasant was often a subject for his diversion, particularly Mrs. Blackwood Hamilton's gardener, Michael, who was a fixture on the place. One day, Mr. Anderson and Michael were conversing together in front of the lodge that led to the house, when a poor woman, with a basket on her arm, approached him; making a low courtesy, she said:

"Yer honor! I've got somethin' here that I know will plaize Mrs. Anderson very much, as I hear she is very fond of mushrooms."

"Yes," was the reply, "she is, my good woman; have you any?"

"That I have, yer honor; an' the fairest that iver ye set yer good-looking eyes on; and here they are;" at the same time taking the lid off the basket.

"They are, indeed," said Mr. Anderson, "very fine; where did you get them?"

"Not far from here, yer honor," said the woman, pointing over her shoulder in the direction of a

field visible in the distance. This was Michael's opportunity to speak, and forward he came, scratching his head.

"Wuz it in Lord Plunkett's faild by the fairy fort, ye got thim?" inquired Michael.

She gave him a hard look, and said:

"An' if it wuz, what bizness is that of yours, Misther Michael Fogarty?"

"I'd hev ye to understand that it is, as I don't wish the masther and misthress to be pizened wid yer fairy mushrooms," said Michael, getting very angry; an' they'll niver pass into the kitchen except over me dead body. An' now, the best thing ye can do is to tak yer basket an' be off, before I git enny more angry than I am at prisent."

Mr. Anderson, with his usual tenderness of heart, saw that the woman was much disappointed at not having made her sale.

"There, my good woman, is half a crown for you. Take your mushrooms, and sell them to whom you please." She courtesied low, and after thanking him many times, wishing him long life, etc., Michael had the pleasure of seeing her depart by the lodge.

"Now, Michael," said Mr. Anderson, after she

had left the gate, "what is the meaning of all this? Do tell us what was the matter with the mushrooms that we couldn't have them, for I myself, as well as Mrs. Anderson, am very fond of them."

Michael seemed embarrassed at first, but finally said :

" Well, yer honor, ye know that Ireland is full of stories. Ye hev yer books, and yer histhries, an' we hev our thraditions; an' one of thim, yer honor, is, that Ireland havin' bin wunct a holy isle, full of larnin' an' religion, is the only spot upon the 'arth where the good people, the fairies, still linger. An' now, yer honor, if ye will just cast yer eye over to that faild 'yonder, I will show yer what I mane about the fairy fort that I axed her about."

The listener looked in the direction indicated, and saw a ditch encircling about a quarter of an acre of land, the sides entangled with briers and bramble, as though it had not been touched in a hundred years.

"There, yer honor," said Michael, "that is the fairy fort, and though it is full of blackberries and mushrooms, sum of thim that that ould woman bro't here, becace ye were furriners, an' didn't know no betther, not an Irishman or woman in all Ireland

wud dare touch one. I'll go bail she'll never dare bring any more to yer honor."

"Well, Michael," willing to humor him, "did you ever see any of the fairies yourself?"

"Well, yer honor, I will tell ye what occurred here about thirty years ago whin I was a sthrip of a lad: An Englishman, be the name of Taylor, came to Wicklow an' bought up a power of land; amongst the rist this faild that now belongs to Lord Plunkett. In looking over the grounds wan day with his overseer, he spied that nice pace of ground over there, the fairy fort.

"'An' why haven't ye bin cultivatin' it,' sez he. 'Well,' sez the overseer, who be the way was an Irishman himself; 'that,' sez he, 'is a fairy fort, and we Irishmen niver touch it. We have a respict for the people that occupied it long before any Englisman touched the soil.' 'Tut, tut,' sez Misther Taylor, 'I'll have no such nonsense. Ye must be mad to lave sich a vallible pace of land lyin' idle. No, no, man; we must make some use of it;' at the same time strikin' his cane in the earth, he turned up what appeared to be a fine quality of sand. 'Ah,' sez he, 'I perceive here is a foine sandbank; which is the very thing I want. Get a half dozen

carts and min an' set thim to work to-morrow mornin',' sez he, 'an' bring the sand around to where we are puttin' up our building.' Well, the man was reluctant to do it, but he was obliged to do his biddin'; so next mornin' the horses and min was on the spot, an' to wurruk they wint. Well, yer honor, it was the foinest day that iver blew out of the hivens whin they comminced, an' before the carts wer haff full there came a whirlwind, and the nixt thing that was seen was the horses an' carts, wid the min an' the sand, whirlin' away in the air, an' from that day to this not a mortal man of thim was iver seen."

"Very strange, indeed, Michael," said Mr. Anderson, restraining his mirth. "But you have been here some time yourself—did you ever see anything?"

"Wirra, no, yer honor. I niver saw anything. The nearest I ever cam' to it was whin Mrs. Blackwood Hamilton wonct axed me to go and get her some rabbit-sand, be Lord Plunkett's lave, out of the bank yonder. Well, yer honor, I took the barrow, be her ladyship's command, an' I wint an' comminced to shovel in the rabbit-sand, whin all at wonct I bethawt me of the min that the fairies took

in the carts, an' begorra back I wint to her ladyship as fast as I could thravel, an' tould her that if she filled the barrow wid goold for me, I wouldn't touch it."

"And so her ladyship had to do without the sand?"

"No," said Michael, scratching his head still harder, and getting very red in the face, "for the young ladies thimselves went after it."

"And they got the sand, and nothing happened to them, I suppose?" said Mr. Anderson.

"Wirra they did," replied Michael, turning his back, and walking off, leaving the American to laugh heartily over the story, but no more convinced about the fairies and their fort than before Michael had told him.

SCIENCE.

I.

“But those *dolce far niente* days were now over for the present, and Kate and I had to say good-by to the Wicklow mountains, for I had to go to work and build a home which I had already too long neglected.” These were the first words of the Traveler as he grasped the hand of an old friend who hastened to greet him on his return.

Three days later, while the snow was yet on the ground, he began to settle on a site for the contemplated villa. No one better than himself knew the beautiful spots, for he had almost created them himself. He had taken the place a wild farm, part of it almost a jungle, and having spent sixty thousand dollars on labor, with his own artistic eye he had completed one of the most naturally lovely landscapes in America. The site selected for the villa was not considered by many, the most beautiful point. But he had his own views on this sub-

ject, and wished for convenience, to place it not far from the great road which skirts the eastern boundary of the estate, and dominates the magnificent scenery of the Hudson Highlands. When it was finished, some years afterward, and Mrs. General Fremont in looking through it noticed with admiration a very beautiful mantel-piece of jasper onyx he had brought from London after it had taken the prize in three different countries of Europe, that lady facetiously remarked that the proprietor must have built the house to put the mantel-piece in. But no! Lively as was his appreciation of everything truly beautiful in art—and he displayed this quality in a high degree—yet he was building a house in which he intended to pass the rest of his life, and amidst scenes where he had spent so much time, on grounds which by his taste and culture he had rendered so lovely.

II.

During the years he was engaged in building his villa and beautifying its surroundings, he made his cheerful home in a tiny cottage not far from the site of the stately edifice which was slowly rising

on the lawn. And yet that unpretending spot was sanctified by one deed which will make it live longer in the memories of the friends of science than the proudest arch of triumph dedicated to a conqueror.

Little did the postman of North Tarrytown-on-the-Hudson know how much he was doing on the morning of the 13th of March, 1873, when he rang the bell and threw into the doorway of a tiny cottage the New York papers of that morning, and hurried away to complete his rounds. Many a cathedral has rung out its glorious chimes over a great capitol on some festival day without awakening such glad responses from listening spirits as were stirred by the tinkling notes of that country cottage bell.

The eye of its master glanced over the following paragraph from Boston: "To-day Professor Agassiz addressed the Massachusetts Legislature on their visit to the Museum of Comparative Zoölogy at Cambridge, and asked for aid for a Summer School at the seaside for the instruction of teachers in Natural History." *He asked in vain.* The State, which boasts an Athens for its capital, "cared little for preserved toads," as one of its Athenian legislators said.

A flush came over the reader's face, and in a moment of generous inspiration he exclaimed: "Is it possible that the people of Massachusetts can turn a deaf ear to the appeals of a man who was the friend and enjoyed the confidence of Humboldt? who is, himself, at this day the very Nestor of Science, and who has devoted so many years of his life to the advancement of learning in that State? Well," he continued, as he looked into the swimming eyes of his lovely wife, whose sympathies blended so completely with those of her husband, "I know what *we* will do. We will give to Professor Agassiz, if he will accept it, our Island of Penikese with all attached to it, and, if necessary, funds to enable him to found his Summer School, let Massachusetts do as it may."

III.

It was all settled on the very spot where the inspiration was born. A despatch brought the legal adviser and the man of *affaires* from New York, to arrange preliminaries, and that night the two were on the fast train for Boston. On the following day the strangers formally tendered the

donation to Professor Agassiz. When the great *savant* heard the purpose of their mission, the thought seemed too grand to be taken in all at once.

It was a coronation for the king of Modern Science, "and from an unpretending New Yorker, too!"

The news was flashed under the oceans and over the continents to the friends of Science, and that night the name of JOHN ANDERSON was inscribed forever on the roll of honor of every University in the world, and the foundation laid for a school, bearing the name of the donor, which it was believed was destined to take the front rank, and to receive the recognition of the most eminent scientific institutions on earth. It was one of the noblest offerings ever made to *pure science*, and it was most gracefully accepted by one who was recognized as among the greatest of living scientists.

It is unnecessary to trace the generous gift, supplemented as it was by a still more munificent endowment, through its intermediate stages. Suffice it to say, that in the early summer we find "*The Anderson School of Natural History*" established on the Island of Penikese, which had been

thus devoted to its uses, and the great Apostle of Science, surrounded by his disciples, diligently pursuing the studies contemplated in its foundation.

IV.

It can hardly be a matter of too much congratulation that Natural Science has thus at last begun to claim some share of the benefactions of the rich, and more prominence in the curriculum of liberal education. We do not decry classic learning. Its chaste light will always illumine our path. Our universities will never fail to transmit the ancient torch from age to age. But hereafter the mind of this country will live more and more in the sunlight of Natural Science. The Classics are behind us with their benedictions. Science is beckoning us into the future with its vast possibilities. We go out to meet her in her shining robes.

But for the straitness of our space, we should gladly speak of other munificent gifts, from *Smithson* and *Cooper*, to *Peabody* and *Sheffield*, and the now rapidly swelling list of men who, although

shut out by other absorbing pursuits from the *penetralia* of the Temple of Learning, still feel its value to the nation, and send their golden offerings to its altars.

And how much better is it for them to do it, as Anderson and others have done, while they were yet in the vigor of a fine manhood, "while the eye is yet undimmed, and their natural force yet unabated!"

When the paralysis of death begins to relax the millionaire's grasp on his gold, and over his slowly glazing eyeballs the horrible truth flashes that, in buying the world, he has paid for it with his soul, what poor comfort for him then to give away what he can no longer keep! This is not an American way of doing things. Our hero-workers are teaching the world better lessons. We are a nation of working men, marching over a continent of gold; and Science is to receive such honors in this land as have never before been paid at her shrine by bankers, nobles, or kings.

V.

But some more specific statement seems to be desirable in honor of the Friend of Science, and of

its great Teacher. It may also serve as an inspiration, and perhaps, in some cases, a model for those who wish to act wisely in disposing of superfluous money—in the noble language of Smithson, “in the dissemination of knowledge among mankind.”

In the Senate of Massachusetts, March 26, 1873, Mr. Loring, the president, after vacating the chair, for the first time in the session, to deliver an address in favor of an appropriation of \$50,000, by the State, in aid of the Museum of Comparative Zoölogy of Cambridge University, in one of the most elaborate and convincing appeals on record, thus spoke of Mr. Anderson's gift.

VI.

In order that the Senate may thoroughly understand how truly the importance of the Museum, which we are asked to lift over the most trying period of its existence, is appreciated elsewhere, and what a place it holds in the affections of thoughtful men throughout our land, I call your attention with great pleasure and pride to a generous proposition which has just been made by a citizen of another State, to help out the design of Professor Agassiz. His recent proposition to establish a school of natural history, as a

branch of the Museum, on the Island of Nantucket, in which the services of the best teachers are to be employed, has been heard with great interest within these walls, and has attracted great attention in all parts of the country. Among those whose minds have been drawn towards the subject is John Anderson, Esq., an eminent merchant of New York, who has directed the following communication to be made to Professor Agassiz :

“ Mr. Anderson,” the writer says, “ has read with much interest the appeal recently addressed by you to the Legislature of Massachusetts, and, although not possessing himself any intimate acquaintance with the department of science to which your distinguished talents have been so long and so successfully devoted, he sympathizes warmly in the project originated by you for making that department of science a branch of education.

“ Mr. Anderson is owner of an Island charmingly situated in Buzzard’s Bay, in your State. It is known as Penikese, and is the most easterly of the three Western Islands of the Elizabeth group. It contains somewhere in the neighborhood of one hundred acres, of great fertility, and presents in every way a most attractive location for a summer residence. . . . It has occurred to Mr. Anderson, on reading your address, that this Island possesses advantages which would adapt it peculiarly to the objects contemplated by you. It has a beautiful little bay, near which the dwelling house and buildings have been erected. . . . There are several springs of very fine fresh water, and present accommodation, in the shape of buildings, for the party who may be expected

to associate themselves with you during the first season ; and this accommodation could of course be indefinitely increased.

“ Mr. Anderson is willing, and has authorized me in his name to offer to your institution, as a free gift, the entire fee simple of this Island, its buildings and improvements, to be perpetually used as a location for your proposed Naturalists’ School, if, upon inquiry or a personal examination, you shall find it suitable for that purpose, or if your previous arrangements should not have precluded you from accepting it.

“ It would be a source of extreme gratification to Mr. Anderson to be so far instrumental in providing a habitation, if not a name, for an institution destined, it is to be hoped, in the future to disseminate throughout this great country that love of scientific investigation, the advantages of which you display in your own person so brilliant an example.”

VII.

“ In a subsequent communication, Mr. Anderson has informed Prof. Agassiz that he has appropriated fifty thousand dollars as a permanent fund for the school, in order that it may go into immediate operation.

It is spontaneous gifts like this, sir, which indicate what a warm place there is in the human heart for great merit and great accomplishment, and which illustrate the fervor with which the human mind responds to self-sacrificing and heroic effort in the cause of education. The Legislature of

Massachusetts can well afford to establish and encourage institutions which make such a warm and effective appeal to the benevolent and philanthropic. I trust the day is far distant when we shall be deaf to their demands, or shall allow ourselves to be outdone in liberality by the citizens of other States. When Mr. Anderson endows an offshoot from the Museum of Comparative Zoölogy, he assumes that the parent institution is in the hands of a Commonwealth which will not allow it to languish. To pause now in the work at Cambridge, would discourage those who may hereafter turn a kind eye towards the business of education here. Let us remember that 'To him that hath shall be given,' and carry a warm heart and an open hand for our schools and colleges."

VIII.

Professor Agassiz accepted the gift of the Island in the following letter:

CAMBRIDGE, March 15, 1873.

JOHN ANDERSON, ESQ.

MY DEAR SIR :—It seems to me impossible to do otherwise than accept the great gift you offer. It changes at once an experiment without fixed location or stable foundation into a permanent school for the study of nature, such as the world has not seen before. If I have a doubt in my mind, it is because there may be practical difficulties in the way which I am personally unable to meet. I have long cherished the thought of a summer school like the one proposed, and I

have at various times in my life tried it with small classes, and for a few days or weeks at a time. The idea of establishing one at Nantucket, on a larger scale, was suggested by a young friend, Professor N. S. Shaler, who had a special taste and no little experience in this kind of teaching. Failure of health has obliged him to go abroad, and the care of organizing the whole scheme falls naturally into my hands. I had thought that the arranging a plan of summer instructions in natural history, founding courses of lectures to be given by myself and others, and being from time to time on the spot to see that all went well, would be quite within my strength, and that the minor questions, such as providing for the board and lodging of such persons as might come, would be easily arranged in a town like Nantucket, and might indeed, be left in a great degree to themselves.

At Penikese Island, however, we must live like a large family. A farmer and caterer would be a necessity. Accommodation must be provided within the precincts of the island itself for those who come ; and however simple the mode of life adopted, a well-ordered domestic economy will be required. The pupils who would resort to such an institution have usually small means, and it would therefore be an essential condition of success that everything should be organized on the cheapest basis consistent with comfort. I have neither health, strength, nor time for more than the general direction of the scientific work, and I am a little at a loss to know how the material part should be managed. However, even should we be obliged to limit the undertaking at first to such accommodations as the island now affords, I

think it would be far better than to begin it at Nantucket, or at any other place where we can have no certainty of carrying it on, summer after summer. Your noble endowment offers permanence and progress. In the interest of science, I gratefully accept it, and will do all that I can to found a school for naturalists, with which your name will always be associated, and which will introduce into our system of education the element it so much needs—a familiarity with nature.

With great regard, yours, very truly,

LS. AGASSIZ.

IX.

A few days later Mr. Anderson, with characteristic liberality, met some of the practical difficulties of the organization by an endowment of fifty thousand dollars for the equipment and running expenses of the school.

NEW YORK, March, 19, 1873.

PROFESSOR LOUIS AGASSIZ, *Director of Museum, Cambridge, Mass.*

MY DEAR SIR :—I have received your letter of the 15th instant, announcing your acceptance of Penikese Island as a permanent location for the Summer School of Natural History which it is your desire to found in connection with the Museum of Comparative Zoölogy at Cambridge; and I can

say with the utmost sincerity, that no act of my life has afforded me so much gratification as to have given what you seem to consider a substantial foundation to an institution fraught with so much promise of intellectual improvement and general usefulness as that in contemplation.

Business occupations commenced at a very early period of my life, and continued unceasingly and laboriously up to a date not yet remote, have prevented me in a great measure from acquiring in my own person many of the benefits which spring from an intimate acquaintance with that department of science of which you have been so conspicuous an ornament, and to which you have been for so long a time devoted, in the service of this country ; but no man appreciates more highly than I do the advantages to be derived from an extension of general knowledge throughout this country, and especially a knowledge of that science which enables mankind to utilize nature in almost every department of industrial economy. Most earnestly do I hope that this gift of Penikese may become, as you seem to believe it will, the basis of a permanent foundation, which, under your able direction, may be destined in future ages not only to afford the required instruction to the youth of our own country, but may be the means of attracting to our shores numerous candidates from the Old World, who may find here, in the School about to be founded by you, those means of fitting themselves for the teaching of natural history from Nature herself, which, by a strange oversight, appear to have been overlooked in the schemes (generally so well conceived and executed) of education there.

You refer in your letter to practical difficulties that present themselves in the way of the complete realization of your views, arising out of the pecuniary requirements which such an institution would necessarily involve. I have not overlooked this feature in the scheme, and I am prepared to tender my assistance in overcoming this difficulty. I will place at your disposal a sum of fifty thousand dollars, to be invested as the nucleus of a permanent endowment fund, so that the interest may be ever after available for the support and maintenance of the institution. This sum I will place in your hands at the same time with the delivery of the deed for the island, which deed shall be prepared and executed so soon as the settlement shall have been definitely arranged.

I learn that you have expressed a wish to mark your appreciation of my gift of Penikese for the purpose of the institution, by naming the latter after me. I feel necessarily deeply flattered by this offer, and can only say in reference to it that I leave that part of the question entirely in your hands, simply suggesting whether an institution, the initiation of which has been wholly the result of your own industry, and which must depend for success mainly on your own labors, should not more aptly receive its designation from a name which has become almost a household word wherever science is known and appreciated—that of Louis Agassiz. I shall be happy to execute a deed for the island in such a form as you may, on consideration, deem best calculated to give effect to your views for the future government of the institution ; and I can only express an earnest hope that your efforts may be crowned with all the success they deserve, and that

you may have the satisfaction of bequeathing to posterity the benefits of an institution second to none of the kind in the world, and owing its usefulness wholly to your disinterested services in the interests of science and of your adopted country.

With great regard, yours, very truly,

JOHN ANDERSON.

X.

MUSEUM OF COMPARATIVE ZOÖLOGY, CAMBRIDGE, MASS.,
March 22, 1873.

JOHN ANDERSON, ESQ.

MY DEAR SIR :—A hearing before the Committee on Education in the Massachusetts Legislature made it impossible for me to write by return mail yesterday in acknowledgment of your additional endowment of \$50,000 to the Summer School for Natural History. I am overwhelmed by your generosity. Such a gift, following so close upon the donation of an island admirably adapted by its position for the purposes of a practical school for natural history, opens visions before me such as I had never dared to indulge in connection with this plan. You do not know what it is suddenly and unexpectedly to find a friend at your side full of sympathy, and offering substantial support to a scheme which you have been trying to carry out under difficulties and with very scanty means. I feel grateful to you for making the road so easy, and I believe you will have the permanent gratitude of scientific men here and elsewhere,

for I have the utmost confidence that this Summer School will give valuable opportunities for original investigations as well as for instruction. As to its name, I hope you will allow the School to be named for you. I thank you for the thought of making me the godfather ; but my name it cannot bear with any propriety. I am but one of many scientific men who have already offered their services to it for the ensuing summer, some of whom I have no doubt will continue to work for it in future, and all of whom will be equally indebted to you for the advantages it offers. To name it after you is therefore the simple and appropriate way of settling the question, and I hope you will consider it as a natural expression of the gratitude which all connected with the School, either as teachers or pupils, must feel toward you.

As to the mode of drawing up the settlements, I think it advisable not to connect the endowment with any State or university organization, but to allow the School the greatest independence and freedom of development. I should, however, wish it to be associated with the Museum of Comparative Zoölogy in such a way as to share at once and forever in any advantages to be derived from an institution so kindred in its objects and aims. These two establishments for the study of natural history will, at least for the present, and probably always, be under the same general direction, and can work together to the greatest advantage of both. Indeed, I foresee that the most direct coöperation may exist between them, and I should wish that the terms of any settlement about the landed property and the income should

not limit the working of the School to the summer months only, but include the idea of continuing its operations in connection with the Museum in Cambridge during the whole year. We have rich and extensive collections which may be made of infinite service to the School we are about to establish. Indeed, when I first thought of it, it was as a summer session of our Museum work. I am somewhat in doubt as to the nature of the board or faculty to which the care of your generous endowment should be intrusted, and about the formation of which Mr. —— has consulted me. Any action on your part which would accelerate proceedings would be gratifying to me, even if it should require readjustment after more mature consideration, since it is important to proceed at once to the preparation of laboratories, apparatus, etc. I am very anxious to relinquish all arrangements made with reference to Nantucket, and to open the School at once where it is to have its permanent home. Indeed, I am now employing every moment I can spare in making sketches for laboratories on the most simple and inexpensive plan possible, and for other necessary arrangements. I shall hope to be often on the ground myself, and to have you as a neighbor and adviser. It will, however, not be possible for me to pass the whole summer at Penikese Island, but I shall be there as frequently and for as long intervals as is consistent with my other work and with my family arrangements. With great respect,

Yours respectfully,

LS. AGASSIZ.

XI.

In the following letter to a friend of the founder, the Professor wrote on the same date, expressing his hopes concerning the influence of the School in the future.

DEAR SIR :—I would not do justice to Mr. Anderson did I only say that his munificence is princely ; it is so far-reaching that the coming generations only will fully appreciate the influence it is likely to have upon the civilization of the United States. I am extremely anxious to begin without loss of time, and to have the initiative steps so well pondered that our work shall be steadily onward. Whatever is now done should be so done that we may add and need never undo. I have therefore made up my mind to give up altogether the idea of going to Nantucket, even for a single season, but to begin at once at Penikese Island. I have already made several sketches for laboratories and dormitories. As to laboratories we cannot imitate what has already been done elsewhere ; as we are to start a new organization our methods must also be new. I think it would be unwise to limit our plans to the amount of means likely to be raised at once. It will be much better to proceed with the whole plan before us, limiting our structures of course to the extent of our means, and then going on with their execution as our means

are increased. This would give at once symmetry and coherence to the whole.

Very truly yours,

LS. AGASSIZ.

XII.

On the 8th of the following July the "sea-girt Isle" of Penikese witnessed the opening of the Anderson School of Natural History by Professor Agassiz, under circumstances so auspicious that the least superstitious could not escape the feeling that Heaven itself smiled on the undertaking. The visiting party who had gone down on a little steamer from New Bedford, found, on their arrival, that Prof. and Mrs. Agassiz had been there a week to begin the initiatory work, and hold dedicatory exercises for the new school for Naturalists.

The day was serene and lovely, and everything about the island was as inviting as could be desired by those who were to spend two months in such pursuits with so able a corps of professors. The domicile lately occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Anderson as a summer home, was the perfection of neatness and order, appropriately furnished with every household appliance for an elegant house, just as

the Andersons had left it. "Mrs. Agassiz," wrote one of the guests at the time, "a lady of noble presence and special grace of bearing, with a face full of benevolence, and having rare culture and conversational powers, is peculiarly fitted to make the home of such a company of professors and students, in which there are sixteen ladies, and to be graced also by the presence of the wife of Prof. Burt G. Wilder, of Cornell, a charming circle. This may be well understood and appreciated when it is known that Mrs. Agassiz had accompanied the professor in all his travels in this country, and was co-author with him in the large illustrated volume, issued by Ticknor & Co., on their journey in Brazil. Wherever he has traveled in America she has for the most part been the recorder of his discoveries, and the relator of the events of the journeys. She holds a most graceful and vigorous pen. This tribute is fully due to her. She is here also to help initiate this noble enterprise."

XIII.

On leaving the Anderson house, the company, numbering about sixty, were taken over the fresh

lawn to view the island and inspect the unfinished buildings for the dormitories and laboratories, and then to the large barn temporarily to be used as a lecture-room. The carpenters had just finished laying a hard pine floor, and with the great doors open, and the sea-breeze flowing in, the company took seats, and, without formality, the exercises began.

XIV.

After a few touching words concerning the munificent gift of Mr. Anderson, the Professor invited "any person present who felt inclined, to invoke the Divine blessing." No one responding, the venerable Chief asked "all silently to give thanks to the Creator." Heads were at once bowed, and there was perfect silence for a few moments. But the unspoken whispers of those students of Nature, as if borne by angel messengers, reached the distant home of *John Greenleaf Whittier*, from whose lyre was breathed his divine poem :—

XV.

THE PRAYER OF AGASSIZ.

ON the isle of Penikese,
Ringed about by sapphire seas,
Fanned by breezes salt and cool,
Stood the Master with his school.
Over sails that not in vain,
Wooded the west wind's steady strain,
Line of coast that low and far
Stretched its undulating bar,
Wings aslant along the rim
Of the waves they stooped to skim,
Rock and isle and glistening bay,
Fell the beautiful white day.
Said the Master to the youth:
" We have come in search of truth,
Trying with uncertain key
Door by door of mystery;
We are reaching, through His laws,
To the garment-hem of Cause,
Him, the endless, unbegun,
The Unnamable, the One,
Light of all our light the Source,
Life of life, and Force of force.
As with fingers of the blind
We are groping here to find
What the hieroglyphics mean
Of the Unseen in the seen,
What the Thought which underlies
Nature's masking and disguise,

What it is that hides beneath
Blight and bloom and birth and death,
By past efforts unavailing,
Doubt and error, loss and failing,
Of our weakness made aware,
On the threshold of our task
Let us light and guidance ask,
Let us pause in silent prayer!"

Then the Master in his place
Bowed his head a little space,
And the leaves by soft airs stirred,
Lapse of wave and cry of bird
Left the solemn hush unbroken
Of that wordless prayer unspoken,
While its wish, on earth unsaid,
Rose to heaven interpreted.
As, in life's best hours, we hear
By the spirit's finer ear
His low voice within us, thus
The All-Father heareth us;
And his holy ear we pain
With our noisy words and vain.
Not for Him our violence
Storming at the gates of sense,
His the primal language, his
The eternal silences!

Even the careless heart was moved,
And the doubting gave assent,
With a gesture reverent,
To the Master well-beloved,
As thin mists are glorified
By the light they cannot hide,

All who gazed upon him saw,
Through its veil of tender awe,
How his face was still uplit
By the old sweet look of it,
Hopeful, trustful, full of cheer,
And the love that casts out fear
Who the secret may declare
Of that brief, unuttered prayer?
Did the shade before him come
Of th' inevitable doom,
Of the end of earth so near,
And Eternity's new year?
In the lap of sheltering seas
Rests the isle of Penikese;
But the lord of the domain
Comes not to his own again;
Where the eyes that follow fail,
On a vaster sea his sail
Drifts beyond our beck and hail;
Other lips within its bound
Shall the laws of life expound;
Other eyes from rock and shell
Read the world's old riddles well;
But when breezes light and bland
Blow from Summer's blossomed land,
When the air is glad with wings
And the blithe song-sparrow sings,
Many an eye with his still face
Shall the living ones displace,
Many an ear the word shall seek
He alone could fitly speak.
And one name for evermore
Shall be uttered o'er and o'er
By the waves that kiss the shore,
By the curlew's whistle sent
Down the cool, sea-scented air;

In all voices known to her
Nature own her worshiper,
Half in triumph, half lament.
Thither Love shall tearful turn,
Friendship pause uncovered there,
And the wisest reverence learn
From the Master's silent prayer.

XVI.

Mr. Anderson was of course expected to be present, and even the presence of his accomplished wife, whom most of the company now met for the first time, could only soften in some degree the regret which was caused by the reading of the following letter:

TARRYTOWN, N. Y., July 3, 1873.

Louis Agassiz, Esq.:

MY DEAR PROFESSOR: I have been confined in my house for some days past by an inflammation of the eyes, occasioned by exposure to the sun, and I am advised that it would be somewhat hazardous to venture from home, and that on the sea-side, where I should be still more exposed. I need not say how disappointed I feel at my inability to participate in the enjoyment which you, in common with those other distinguished students of nature who enjoy the privilege of being associated with you, must derive from the founding of an institution which for a long time you have had so much at

heart, and of which our country, in the estimation of thinking men, stands so much in need. While I am aggrieved at my inability to attend personally, I am reconciled by the fact that Mrs. Anderson and one or two other members of my household will have the gratification of being present, and in conveying to you the pleasure I feel in anticipating the great results that must surely ensue from the establishment of an institution by which our people, and especially the productive, industrial, and progressive classes, cannot fail to be benefited without involving in any way the religious or sectarian prejudices of any one. With an earnest wish for your success in the work on which you are engaged, and that it may endure as a monument of your labors in the cause of science, I am most truly yours,

JOHN ANDERSON.

XVII.

As this little group of student-teachers and professors raised their heads after this solemn orison to the God of Nature, the Master Apostle rose, and with the deepest earnestness addressed his *first words to his first class* on Penikese Island :

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN : Were I about to teach a class in the ordinary sense I should make a very different beginning. My intention is not, however, to impart information, but to throw the burden of study on you. If I succeed in

teaching you to observe, my aim will be attained. I do not wish to communicate knowledge to you ; you can gather that from a hundred sources ; but to awaken in you a faculty which is probably more dormant than the simple power of acquisition. Unless that faculty is stimulated, any information I might give you about Natural History would soon fade and be gone. I am therefore placed in a somewhat difficult and abnormal position for a teacher. I must teach and yet not give information. I must, in short, to all intents and purposes, be ignorant before you.

The very first subject to which I will call your attention is one where you would naturally come to me with questions. Do not ask them, for I shall not answer, but I shall try to lay out your work in such a way that you will find your own path without too much difficulty. What is the nature of the soil, and what is the geological constitution of this island ? I believe I know all about it ; but I wish to prepare you to solve this problem, which is, by the way, no easy one for yourselves. . Try first to find how the island lies. We have no compass, but our main building runs East and West. Let that be your compass. You will find position an essential element in the study of geological characters. Perhaps you have already noticed the general outline of our island. You may have seen that a gravelly, water-worn neck of land connects a smaller island with the main one, and that the two run parallel. What is the meaning of the curve between these two islands ? What is the meaning of the flat beyond the curve ? What is the meaning of the loose materials about us ? What is the meaning of bowlders scattered over

the surface? It would be easy to explain all these features upon well-known theories, but I should do you a poor service by any such ready-made interpretation.

There are many other points to be considered before you will solve the problem. You must, for instance, distinguish the difference between materials in contact with the water, and those above it; between the various dimensions of these loose materials and their relative size as found above or below the tide level. What relation does the island bear to the adjoining islands? How are they connected? When you have occasion to do so, extend this inquiry to the main land. These are the elements for a comprehensive appreciation of the way in which this island has been formed. This investigation would in itself be enough for a summer's work. If you could answer me in two months the questions I have put to you here, I should say you have indeed done well. I want you to learn practically how wide is the field of science; how much investigation of a valuable kind may be found even in this small area. And the methods of investigation you apply here will enable you to examine the same subjects wherever you live. You will find the same elements of instruction all about you, where you are each teaching; and you can take your classes out and show them the same lessons, and lead them to the same subjects you are now studying here. And this mode of teaching children is so natural, so suggestive, so true! That is the charm of teaching from Nature herself. No one can warp her to suit his own views. She brings us back to absolute truth as often as we wander.

Until our apparatus comes, of various sorts which has not

arrived, we must occupy ourselves with the geology, and I would advise you to begin by collecting all the various kinds of rock on the island. You will be surprised to hear, perhaps, that you will find on this small space three-fourths, perhaps nine-tenths, of all the rocks in the United States.

XVIII.

The Deed to the Island and fifty thousand dollars towards the endowment, were placed in Professor Agassiz's hands, and the inauguration of ANDERSON SCHOOL OF NATURAL HISTORY was complete. The students went out from the Barn-Temple to learn their first practical lesson, and the guests left for their homes. The Master remained on the island.

XIX.

The following was the DEED OF TRUST:

THIS INDENTURE made the twenty-first day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, between John Anderson of the city, county, and State of New York, and Kate Anderson his wife, parties of the first part, and Louis Agassiz, Alexander E. R. Agassiz, Thomas G. Cary, Martin Brimmer, and Theodore Lyman, respectively of Cambridge in the county of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, parties of the second part.

WHEREAS it has been proposed to found a Normal School for the instruction of teachers and students in natural history, in connection with the corporation at present existing at Cambridge aforesaid, under charter from the Legislature of the said Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and known as "The Museum of Comparative Zoölogy," and the said John Anderson, party hereto of the first part, has agreed to grant and convey, as a location for the summer sessions of the said School, and for the general purposes thereof, in all future time, the island of Penikese, situate and described as hereinafter stated; and further to endow the said proposed School with the sum of fifty thousand dollars as hereinafter mentioned. And whereas the said parties of the second part have consented to become the Trustees of the said endowment, NOW THIS INDENTURE WITNESSETH, that, in consideration of the premises, and also in consideration of the sum of one dollar by the said parties of the second part to the said parties of the first part in hand paid at or before the sealing and delivery of these presents, the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged.

They the said parties of the first part have given, granted, bargained, sold, released, conveyed, and quitted claim, and by these presents do give, grant, bargain, sell, release, convey, and quit-claim unto the said parties of the second part and their heirs and the survivors and survivor of them and their heirs in joint tenancy and not as tenants in common, all and singular the island of Penikese, commonly called Pune, situate, lying, and being in Buzzard's Bay, in Gosnold, Duke's County, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, whatsoever number of acres the same may contain, together with the dwelling-house, barns, buildings, and other erections thereon standing and being, and all and singular the appurtenances thereunto belonging, being the same premises mentioned and described in a deed from Beriah E. Manchester to the said John Anderson, dated the 30th day of March, 1867, and recorded in Duke's County land records on the 2d day of April, 1867, in liber 43, page 97. Saving and reserving thereout a small piece or parcel of land at the northeastern extremity of the said island, the contents whereof are unknown, but which is separated from the body of the said island by a narrow sand-bank or causeway, and which it is proposed to distinguish from the property intended to be

hereby conveyed by a line to be drawn through said causeway, midway between the piece of land so reserved and the property so intended to be conveyed. And the said John Anderson, party of the first part, does hereby also for the considerations aforesaid give, grant, assign, transfer, and set over unto the said parties of the second part two certain certificates of stock of the city of New York, known as "Central Park Additional Fund Stock of 1874," dated respectively the 3d of July, 1863, and payable on the 1st day of November, 1874, for the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars each, bearing interest at six per cent. per annum payable quarterly, making together the sum of fifty thousand dollars. To have and to hold all and singular the premises and securities hereby conveyed and assigned to them the said parties of the second part and their heirs and to the survivors or survivor of them and their heirs in joint tenancy for their own use forever. Upon strict trust and confidence, nevertheless, as to the said island of Penikese and the real estate hereby conveyed, that the same shall be held and used at all times exclusively for the erection of buildings, and the maintenance, improvement, and extension thereof, and for the establishment and maintenance thereon of a School or Institution for the instruction of teachers and other students in natural history in connection with the said Museum of Comparative Zoölogy at Cambridge aforesaid, during such periods and seasons of the year as may be practicable, and for all such farming and general uses and purposes as may be most conducive to the interests of the said proposed school or institution wheresoever its courses or terms shall be held. And as to the said endowment fund of fifty thousand dollars hereby given and granted upon further strict trust and confidence to invest the same or so much thereof as may not be used and employed in the construction of buildings or for other purposes connected with the immediate operations of the said proposed School or institution under the authority for that purpose hereinafter contained in such good and sufficient securities as the said Trustees may deem most beneficial, with power to vary such investments from time to time in their discretion, so, however, that the annual interest of such investments may become and be a permanent fund in the hands of the said Trustees and their successors, and be applied perpetually hereafter towards the support and maintenance of the said

proposed School or Institution. And it is hereby provided and declared that the Trustees of the said endowment shall, as a primary organization, consist of the parties hereto of the second part, and of such additional Trustee as the said John Anderson may hereafter appoint under the power hereinafter reserved to him for that purpose, and that one of said Trustees shall at all times hereafter preside over the institution as the President and Director thereof. And that the said Louis Agassiz, hereinbefore named, shall be the first President of the Board of Trustees, and Director of the said School, and that he and his successors, to be appointed, as hereinafter provided, shall from time to time appoint the teachers in said School, and shall select and employ the lecturers in the various classes of instruction therein. And it is hereby further declared that the said Louis Agassiz and each of his successors in perpetuity be and he is hereby expressly authorized and empowered by an instrument in writing to be signed by him, and to be deposited under his seal in the archives of the said School, to nominate and declare who shall be his successor as such President and Director; and that upon the happening of a vacancy in said office by death or resignation, the person so named shall become and be the future President and Director, with like power to nominate his successor. Provided, however, that nothing herein contained shall prevent the said President and Director from revoking any written appointment of a successor once made, and substituting the name of any other person as he may deem expedient. And it is hereby further provided and declared that five of the Trustees of this endowment, including the President and Director, shall be resident within the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and that one of said resident Trustees shall always be the Treasurer of the said institution; and that the said Thomas G. Cary hereinbefore named shall be the first Trustee and Treasurer thereof; and in case of any vacancy occurring by death, resignation, or otherwise among the said resident Trustees other than the said President and Director, such vacancy, as well in the office of Trustee as in that of Trustee and Treasurer, shall be filled by a vote of a major part of the whole Board of Trustees at a meeting to be convened for that purpose. Provided further, and it is hereby understood and agreed, that the said John Anderson may at any time before the incorporation of the Trustees hereof as a

body politic, by an instrument under his hand and seal, nominate a Trustee, to be a resident of the city of New York, in addition to the Trustees herein named, with all and every the powers and authority hereby given and granted, and declare how future vacancies in the place of such Trustee shall be filled ; and upon such appointment the Trustees herein named shall forthwith, by proper deed or deeds, convey and assign to such newly appointed Trustee a joint interest in the premises and property hereby conveyed upon the same trusts as they themselves hold the same estate and property. Provided also that in any act to be passed for incorporating the said Trustees, provision shall be made for a Trustee to be nominated from, and to be resident in, the city of New York ; and for filling any future vacancies to be created by the death or resignation of any such Trustee in manner to be specified and declared by such instrument in writing. And it is hereby further provided and declared that whensoever any vacancy shall occur in the number of the said Trustees by resignation, the Trustee or Trustees so resigning shall as a prerequisite thereto execute a valid and sufficient release of all his or their interest in the real and personal estate to the remaining Trustees or Trustee, so as thereby to vest the same in them or him upon the trusts hereinbefore expressed ; and upon the election of any new Trustee or Trustees in manner herein prescribed, the other and remaining Trustees or Trustee shall by proper deed or deeds convey and assign to him the share or part of the Trustees or Trustee in whose place he may be chosen as aforesaid, to hold upon the same trusts as they themselves hold the same estate and property. And the said Trustees are hereby authorized and empowered to apply so much of the said endowment fund of fifty thousand dollars as may be requisite in founding and establishing the said School, as well as for the erection of such laboratories, dormitories, and other buildings on the said island of Penikese as may be immediately required for commencing the operations of the said School, as for the general support and maintenance thereof during the present and succeeding year ; it being, however, understood that whenever the amount to be thus expended can be made good from any other funds of the said institution, the same shall be repaid to the endowment fund, and be invested with the remainder of such fund as a permanent source of revenue for the support of the said

School. And the said Trustees are hereby further empowered to make all necessary by-laws and regulations for the government of the said Institution, and for calling and regulating the meetings of the said Trustees, and such by-laws and regulations from time to time to alter and amend as occasion may require. And whereas it is one great aim and object of this present endowment that the said proposed School or Institution should ever hereafter be carried on and conducted in connection with the said "Museum of Comparative Zoölogy" at Cambridge aforesaid, and should be constituted as far as such object can be attained as the educational branch of the said Museum, which on its part should supply the collections and specimens necessary for the use of the School and for the instruction of the students thereof, it is therefore hereby expressly provided that the Trustees be, and they are hereby, authorized and empowered to make and execute all such contracts and agreements, as well with the Trustees of the said Museum as with the President and Fellows of Harvard College, as may be necessary for effecting an arrangement by which the exclusive instruction of students from both those institutions may be vested in the said proposed Natural History School upon such terms as may be mutually beneficial, and for furthering generally the interests of education in natural history in said School. And it is hereby further provided and declared, that if and whensoever it shall be found expedient to procure the incorporation of the Trustees of the said proposed School by any Act of the Legislature of the said Commonwealth of Massachusetts for the purposes herein mentioned, such Act of the Legislature being in all respects conformable with the spirit, intent, and meaning of these presents, then and in such case all and singular the premises and trust-funds hereby given and granted shall forthwith after the passing of such Act become and be vested in the corporation to be thereby created, with all and every the powers hereby given and granted; and the Trustees hereof and their successors shall thereupon make, execute, and deliver all deeds or instruments in the law which may be necessary for lawfully vesting the same in such corporation. And the said parties of the first part for themselves, their heirs, executors, and administrators, do covenant with the parties of the second part, their heirs and successors, that they are, or one of them is, seized in fee simple of the lands

and premises hereby conveyed, and that they are free from all encumbrances. In witness whereof the said John Anderson, party hereto of the first part, together with the said Kate Anderson his wife, in token of her release of all right and title of or to both dower and homestead in the same premises, and also the said parties of the second part, have hereunto severally and respectively set their hands and seals the day and year first before written.

JOHN ANDERSON.	[SEAL.]
KATE ANDERSON.	[SEAL.]
L. AGASSIZ.	[SEAL.]
ALEX. E. R. AGASSIZ.	[SEAL.]
THOS. G. CARY.	[SEAL.]
MARTIN BRIMMER.	[SEAL.]
THEODORE LYMAN.	[SEAL.]

Sealed and delivered by the above-named JOHN ANDERSON, KATE ANDERSON, LOUIS AGASSIZ, and THOMAS G. CARY, in the presence of witness P. A. PIERCE.

J. HENRY BLAKE, witness for A. E. R. AGASSIZ ; EDWARD PALMER, witness for M. BRIMMER ; CHAS. A. WHITTIER, witness for THEODORE LYMAN.

Then personally appeared the within-named John Anderson, Louis Agassiz, and Thomas G. Cary, and acknowledged this to be their free act and deed. Before me, this 21st day of April, 1873.

P. A. PIERCE,

Justice of the Peace.

THIS indenture made the first day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four, between John Anderson of the city, county, and State of New York, and Kate Anderson his wife, parties of the first part, and Alexander Agassiz, Thomas G. Cary, Martin Brimmer, Theodore Lyman, and L. F. de Pourtalès, Trustees as hereafter mentioned, parties of the second part. Whereas, in and by a certain indenture dated the twenty-first day of April, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, and made be-

tween the said John Anderson and wife, parties of the first part, and Louis Agassiz, Alexander Agassiz, Thomas G. Cary, Martin Brimmer, and Theodore Lyman, parties of second part, they the said parties of the first part, for the considerations therein mentioned, granted, bargained, sold, and conveyed to the said parties of the second part and the survivors and survivor of them and the heirs and assigns of such survivor as joint tenants and not as tenants in common all and singular the island of Penikese, commonly called Pune, situate, lying, and being in Buzzard's Bay, Duke's County, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, whatsoever number of acres the same might contain, with the appurtenances, saving and reserving thereout a small piece or parcel of land at the northeastern extremity of the said island, the contents of which were unknown, but which was separated from the body of the said island by a narrow sand-bank or causeway, and which it was proposed to distinguish from the property thereby conveyed by a line to be drawn through said causeway, midway between the piece of land so reserved and the property so thereby conveyed; to hold all and singular the premises aforesaid unto the said parties of the second part upon the trusts and subject to the conditions therein stated. And whereas the parties hereto of the second part are the present Trustees of the said indenture, and the parties of the first part are desirous of conveying and releasing to them as such Trustees the piece or parcel of land reserved in and by the said recited indenture upon the same trusts and for the same purposes as are mentioned and contained in the said indenture touching the residue of the said island of Penikese,

NOW THEREFORE THIS INDENTURE WITNESSETH, that, in consideration of the premises, and also for and in consideration of one dollar by the said parties of the second part to the said parties of the first part in hand paid at or before the sealing and delivery of these presents, the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged, they the said parties of the first part have granted, bargained, sold, released, conveyed, and quitted claim, and by these presents do grant, bargain, sell, release, convey, and quit-claim unto the said parties of the second part, their heirs and assigns, and the survivors and survivor of them and their heirs in joint tenancy, and not as tenants in common, all and singular that certain plot, piece, or parcel of land, being part and parcel of the island of Penikese mentioned

and described in the said recited indenture, and being the parcel or section of land specially reserved to the said parties of the first part by the said recited indenture, whatsoever number of acres the same may contain, together with all and every the sand-bank or causeway connecting the same with the residue of the said island, and all and singular the rights, members, and appurtenances to the same belonging; to have and to hold the same to the said parties of the second part and their heirs and the survivors and survivor of them and their heirs in joint tenancy, and not as tenants in common, upon such and the same trusts, and with, under, and subject to the same conditions and limitations as are mentioned, expressed, and declared in and by the said indenture of the twenty-second day of April, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

In witness whereof the said parties of the first part have hereunto set their hands and affixed their seals the day and year first above written, the said Kate Anderson signing and executing these presents in token of her release of all right or title of or to both dower and homestead in the said premises.

Sealed and delivered in the presence of WILLIAM GIROD.	JOHN ANDERSON. [SEAL.] KATE ANDERSON. [SEAL.]
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CITY OF NEW BEDFORD, ss.

Then personally appeared the above-named John Anderson and acknowledged the foregoing instrument to be his free act and deed.

Before me,

P. A. PIERCE,

Justice of the Peace.

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That I, John Anderson, of the city, county, and State of New York, under and by virtue and in exercise of the power and authority to me reserved in and by a certain deed of gift and settlement dated on or about the twenty-first day of April, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, and made between me the said John Anderson and Kate Anderson, my wife, of the first part, and Louis Agassiz, since deceased, Alexander E. R. Agassiz,

Thomas G. Cary, Martin Brimmer, and Theodore Lyman, Trustees for the purposes therein mentioned, of the second part, and under and by virtue of all the other powers me thereunto enabling, have nominated, constituted and appointed, and by these presents do nominate, constitute and appoint, the Honorable John A. Dix, now being Governor of the State of New York, and Professor Frederick A. P. Barnard, President of Columbia College, in the city of New York, to be Trustees of the said deed of settlement of and from the city of New York, jointly with the Trustees heretofore named therein or their successors, with all and the powers and authorities given and granted, and subject to all the conditions mentioned and contained in the same deed, as fully and effectually as if they, the said John A. Dix and Frederick A. P. Barnard, had been originally named as Trustees of the same.

In witness whereof, I, the said John Anderson, have hereunto set my hand and seal this twenty-seventh day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four.

JOHN ANDERSON. [L. S.]

Sealed and delivered }
in the presence of } WILLIAM GIROD.



HOME-LIFE.

I.

As this brief Sketch was not intended to be a Eulogy, it has avoided laudation. It should be regarded only as a tribute of affection for qualities which endear, and deeds which inspire admiration and respect. Thus far we have spoken of some of those more prominent acts of munificence which sprang from Love of the Country of his birth, Love of Liberty everywhere, and Love of Science as the promoter of civilization. Nor is it pretended that in any of these respects his friends claim for him equality with, much less precedence over, a host of others whose shining names are emblazed on the scrolls of benefactions for the good of mankind. But it may not be indelicate nor invidious to designate some of those characteristics of his benevolence which distinguished him above so many who may have given larger sums from ampler fortunes, and thus received higher praise.

II.

Discretion in giving often adds vastly to the value of the gift, while not to give wisely is often one of the most fatal forms of prodigality. To choose worthy objects alone, is not enough, nor to embarrass the gift by restrictions which may lessen its utility, and thereby impair or defeat the object of the giver. Examples of this kind have abounded in every age and country. Mr. Anderson's benefactions were distinguished by exceptional wisdom. He not only selected objects abundantly worthy of assistance, but the times when his thousands did more for the causes he espoused, than other men's millions coming too late. Garibaldi gratefully attributed the decisive victory of Caserta in no small degree, to the arrival of his old comrade Avezzana on the very eve of that fierce engagement. So, too, when the crisis came in our home-conflict for the preservation of the Union, and no other citizen volunteered to meet the emergency, Anderson led the way, and halting patriotism followed. Again, when Massachusetts refused the prayer of the great Agassiz

for aid to found an ocean-school for teachers of Natural History, he sent a lightning despatch to the Master, begging him to withdraw the spurned petition, for he would give him his own summer-home island for his school. So much for the wisdom and prevision, so strikingly displayed in choosing the right moment to aid the holy interests for which the champions of Democracy, Liberty, and Science ever battled.

III.

Having now escaped the hard toil of early days, the confinement and solitudes of a great and exacting business, and those harassing perplexities which oftener bring into the domestic circles of the rich, more troubles than cloud the dwellings of the less opulent, Mr. Anderson resigned all thought of further accumulation, and retired to his Tarrytown estate, on which he had for years bestowed so much taste and expenditure. Marriages and death had relieved him from former family responsibilities; but they had left him solitary and without a home. He could, however, find a remedy for both. For the first, in a fortunate alliance which was ac-

complished with the lady of his choice, and long the object of his esteem and affection—for the second in as beautiful a dwelling as art, money, and taste could construct.

IV.

Mr. Anderson's persistence in whatever he undertook, soon rose to enthusiasm, and he went to work on his house with an earnestness that might have shamed a young man of thirty, although he was then in his sixty-sixth year. He had in early life acquired a practical knowledge of masonry and building materials, and at a later period made a careful study of architecture, which fully qualified him to elaborate his own plans, and superintend their execution. The design of the villa was suggested to him by a very beautiful house that he saw in Tuscany; and adopted, with such modifications as his own taste suggested. It was to be built of the finest brick, trimmed with argillaceous stone quarried on the place, and in the style so perfectly represented by the accompanying engraving. The eye of the tourist or visitor to Sleepy Hollow, is always attracted by the spot and the

structure. Seen from the highway nothing can be more picturesque. The rolling greensward stretching away to the north, dotted with chestnuts, oaks and hemlocks, with glimpses between of the silver Pocantico gliding toward the Hudson; the blue top of the distant Hook Mountain, and the flashing expanse of the Tappan Zee, and Haverstraw Bay, make up a picture hardly rivalled by the Bay of Naples, or the most entrancing landscapes of the storied Rhine. The park itself, consisting of two hundred acres of hill, dale and forest, had already been brought to a comparative perfection of landscape gardening seldom attained in America. The owner took especial pride in the grounds, for he had for years during his busy life, personally superintended their laying out and embellishment. Nor is it improbable that he found his chief, and perhaps only solace, at that period, in these refreshing and delightful employments; for it is beneficently designed that the man who has grown tired with hard and honest toil, and weary of the hollowness and selfishness of the world, can find a soothing balm for life's sad experiences if he can go back and commune with Nature, and lay his weary head on that maternal bosom which is ever ready to em-

brace all the disconsolate, if they be her loving children. During the pleasant months of the year, his figure grew familiar to the inhabitants. Dressed in a blue flannel suit, and wearing a slouched hat, he could be seen on his lawns or among his trees, directing his workmen, devising new roads, constructing drains, or opening new vistas through the groves.

V.

And now in this period of tranquillity and leisure the master saw his edifice slowly rising under honest days' work, month after month, and season after season, until its walls stood out clear, massive, and chaste against the evening sky.

Mr. Anderson's home-life was a quiet and peculiar one. He found in the cares of his estate, and the companionship of his wife, the occupation and the rest he desired.

And in this respect he was no doubt an exception to most of the men who, after a life of intense commercial activity, become recluses in the country. As a rule, the seclusion and uneventful round of domesticity, grow unbearable, and they break

away again into some kind of active employment—generally to make a financial mistake.

VI.

No doubt more depends upon the character of the man's companion in retirement, than is generally supposed. In this respect he was peculiarly fortunate. It will be a good many years before the people of Sleepy Hollow and its neighborhood, will forget the lady of the manor, whose tireless energy, womanly charities, unpretentious but unending goodness, made her one of the best known and the most welcome of the residents. Her husband relied upon her judgment, not only in matters of taste, but in the management of his local interests, while her fund of knowledge, her quick adaptability of temperament and executive skill, were never depended upon in vain.

In all his travels abroad, she was his sole companion, and he delighted in nothing so much, when those travels were over, as to listen to her relations of their interviews with Garibaldi, Avezzana, and other eminent men. Those whom he welcomed as guests under his hospitable roof, vividly recall those

evenings, which were enriched by the infinite fund of anecdote and description with which they were enlivened, by the pleasantry and wit of Mrs. Anderson.

VII.

He had not the slightest tinge of misanthropy in his nature; but he hated all shams from the bottom of his heart, and for all ostentation and insincerity he had the supremest contempt. He was too genial and benevolent to unnecessarily wound the feelings of others. But when any expression of meanness or inhumanity, was indulged in his presence, he gave free play to his scorn and indignation.

His keen appreciation of the society of men of talent and culture, and how much he enjoyed their conversation, showed how feeble was the hold which a dedication of fifty years to business, had upon his higher nature. Few even of his very intimate friends really understood his character; he was of a very retiring disposition, and only those he loved and respected could draw him out and see him as he was.

VIII.

The following will illustrate just how he felt with regard to making money : An old friend visiting him at his home, said one day, " Why is it I never see you in New York, John? your life-long friends miss you?"—" Oh," said he, " I seldom go for the simple reason that I have no desire to be once more brought into the whirl of business and money-making in general. Why, my dear W., I would not cross that threshold if any man were to show that by so doing I could make fifty thousand dollars; I have got enough, and it takes too much of my time now to take care of it." Many thought him unsocial because he devoted his days to superintending his men on the place, and his evenings to his readings and his family. He remarked in conversation with a friend, " I am never lonesome here in this little room," meaning a room which he occupied as his favorite office, " for my little family is a perfect encyclopedia for me evenings, and my grounds a daily delight."

Italian workmen are skilled, but our Americans were yet crude, requiring a great deal of superin-

tending; hence their carelessness and incapacity gave him much trouble. Many and many a time he would come in at night completely discouraged. But morning found him bright and active, at work again; and so he persevered until it was all completed. In consequence of waiting to have it frescoed, he furnished only part of the house; he waited, alas! for a time that he was destined never to see.

IX.

His generosity of heart often made him the victim of the lazy and improvident, and for which he never received thanks; for that class of people seem to think if a man is rich he ought to give it all away, and if he does not, he gets soundly abused. Mr. Anderson gave thousands and thousands away that nobody but himself and family knew of, for no worthy appeal was ever made to him in vain.

He was one of the most domestic men in the world; everything around him had to be scrupulously neat, and the shiftlessness of others frequently disturbed him. Often, after the fatigues of the day, he would sit for hours over his favorite

authors, and long after midnight retire apparently much refreshed. He never was what would be called an early riser, generally breakfasting between ten and eleven in the morning, and sparingly of the daintiest food, dining at three, and a simple cup of tea at night was all he partook of during the twenty-four hours.

He loved little children, and they loved him ; he might frequently be seen in front of his door with from ten to twenty of them hanging on to his fingers and coat, and all enjoying themselves—he himself the youngest of the party. His home-life at Tarrytown for almost ten years, he often said, was the realization of a dream of peace after the stormy period of earlier years.

X.

Tarrytown is a peculiarly insular and provincial place. A gentleman of wealth and culture could not find this side of the Rocky Mountains, a safer place to escape from his kind, if he so desired.

Like most suburban towns, it has no source of vitality in itself. Its inhabitants are, to a considerable extent, made up of the better class who

go to the city in the winter, but who, both in summer and winter, depend upon the city for their necessities, their luxuries, and their society ; to this class may be added the natives, who, for the most part, are the most rural and rustic that can be found on the banks of the Hudson. They have not altered in any respect by the influx of "landed gentry," since the days of Ichabod Crane.

When such men as John Anderson settle in such a place, their influence is immeasurable, but as a rule is not appreciated until the men are gone. Mr. Anderson has left the record of his liberality and enterprise indelibly wrought in the town itself. He beautified its wards ; he improved its architecture ; he erected memorials ; he had its history written up and preserved.

In all that was sanative, artistic and patriotic, he outstripped the most liberal of his neighbors, and in all his work, quietly and skillfully performed, he had the advice and the constant assistance of his wife.

XI.

Although not attached to any particular church, yet he gave freely to all, and without ostentation.

He had a very spiritual nature, and loved, when alone with his family, to converse on spiritual things, and cheerfully of the Life to come. On Christmas Eve, before they moved into the new house, he was seated in his large arm-chair which had been the favorite seat of his neighbor, Washington Irving, for whom he had great love and respect. A friend was reading at a table in the same room, in a low voice to Mrs. Anderson; and after some time Mr. Anderson asked what they were reading. They answered, "*The Sermon on the Mount.*" "Oh," he said, "would you be good enough to read it to me?" which they did. Afterwards he made some comments on the perfect life of our Saviour. When they had finished, happening to look up, they saw him in tears. He then mentioned that he seemed to understand more of the life of Christ that night, than he ever had before, and displayed the deepest feeling.

Being of a very quick temper, he often said things for which he was very sorry the next moment. To illustrate how well this was understood by those by whom he was surrounded: An old servant who had been in his employment for twenty-five years, on hearing of his death said,

while tears ran down his face, "Well, I don't care if he did scold me sometimes; I would rather have his fault-finding than any other man's praise, for the good was always in his heart."

For the last year before his death there was a visible change in him in many respects. His general health was not as good for one thing, and at times he did not take quite so keen an interest in many things connected with his business affairs. All through life he had a great passion for the sea-side, and after he owned Penikese, would often go there in winter, and spend several weeks at a time, and appear perfectly happy.

XII.

In October of 1880 he concluded to go abroad and again visit his old friend Garibaldi, with whom he had maintained an unbroken correspondence. With his wife, he sailed on the French steamer *France*, for Havre, the fifth of October. All through the voyage he seemed to be suffering from a severe cold, which continued until they arrived at Paris. He was unable to leave the hotel for several weeks; not so much on account of his cold,

as trouble with his teeth. The last time he was able to go out was to his dentist. Three days afterwards he was attacked with acute pneumonia, and although he had the first physician in Paris, he gradually grew worse, until the morning of the twenty-second of November, when he breathed his last. He did not think, up to the very last hour, that he was going to die. For several hours he had been perfectly free from pain, and it seemed to him that he must soon recover. An old friend in the room at the time, said that he passed away like a child, with a tranquil smile on his face.

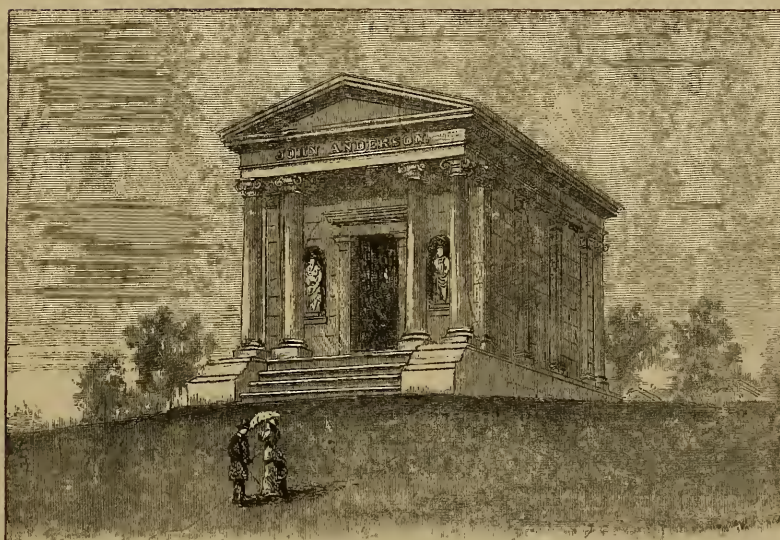
If the one to whom this slight tribute is paid could have foreseen the place and circumstances of his death, they could hardly have cast a shadow over his departing spirit. His work was finished, and the last days and even hours of his illness, were cheered by the tender ministrations of her whom he loved best of all beings on earth. He was also sustained by the strong support of one of the noblest and manliest of his old comrades, who had by his side fought victoriously the battle of life. His passage to the Summer Land, beautifully illustrates Gray's touching lines :

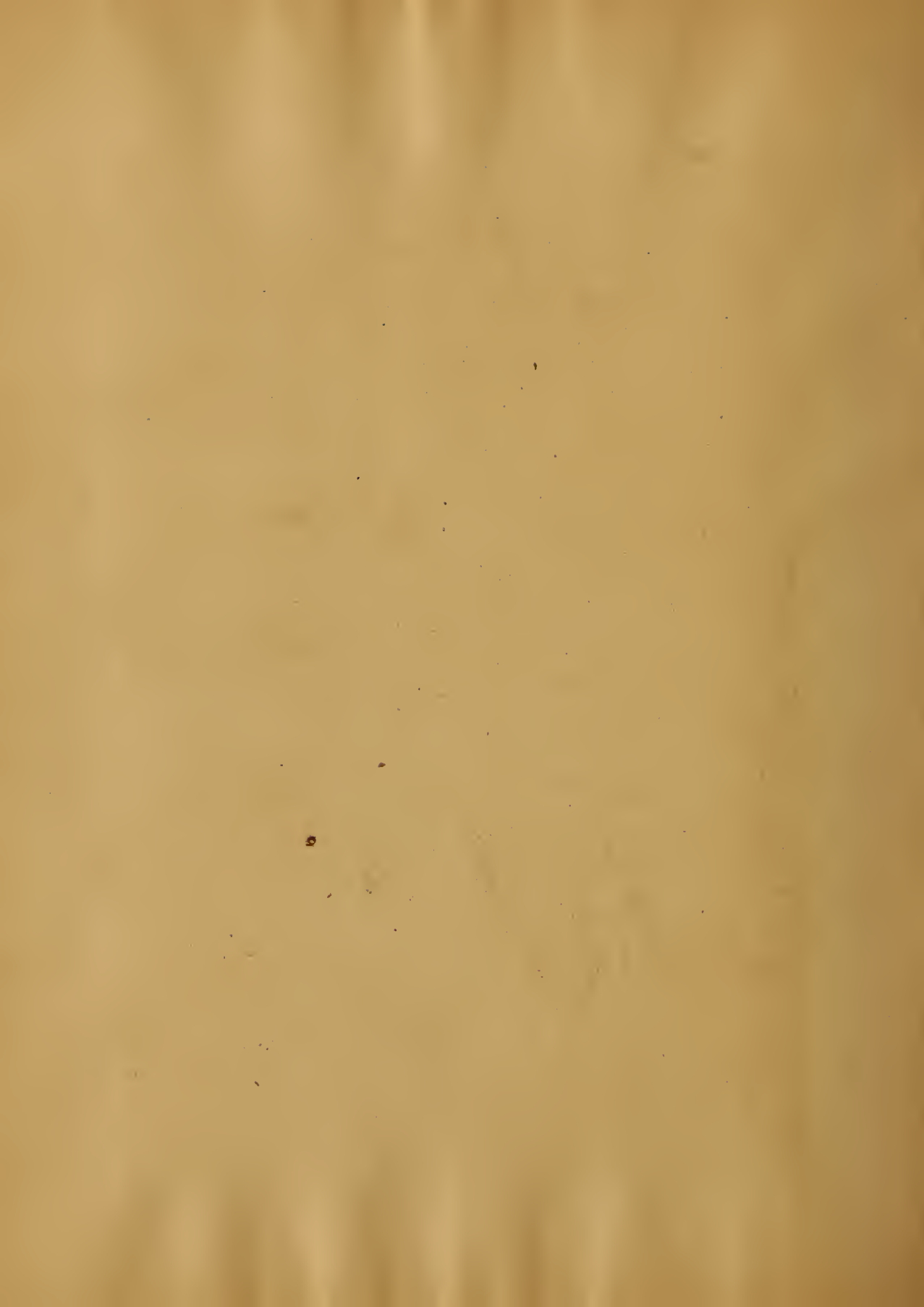
"On some fond breast the parting soul relies ;
Some pious drops the closing eye requires ;
E'en from the tomb the voice of Nature cries ;
E'en in our ashes live their wonted fires."

Mrs. Anderson returned with the body to New York, arriving the day before New Year's. It was unostentatiously laid in the magnificent family tomb, which had been long erected, and of which an exact drawing is seen in the close of this MEMORIAL TRIBUTE.

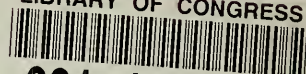
REST THEE AT LAST.

THE END.





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